

CONVENTION ANNUAL

NO. 2

CHICON III EDITION 1962

PHOTO SECTION

PHOTOGRAPHS by JAY KAY KLEIN

EDITOR
Jay Kay Klein

BUSINESS MGR
Frank R. Prieto, Jr.



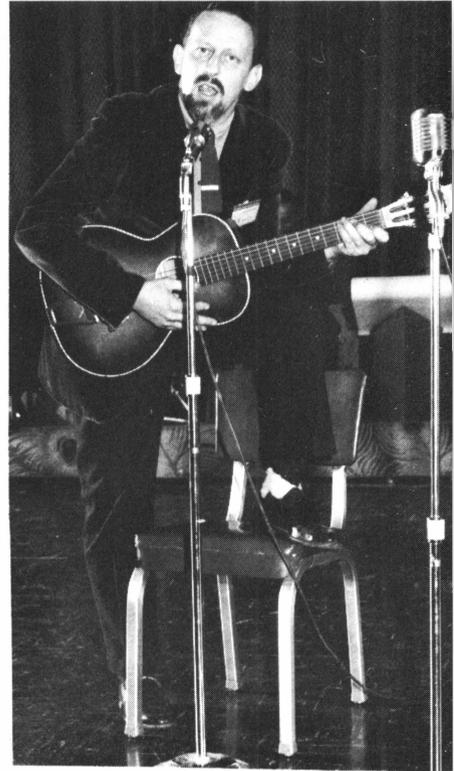
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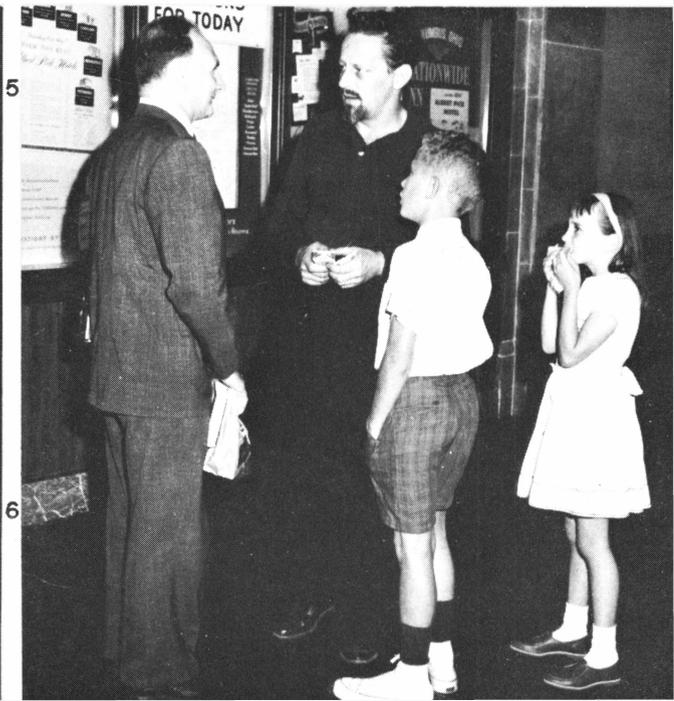
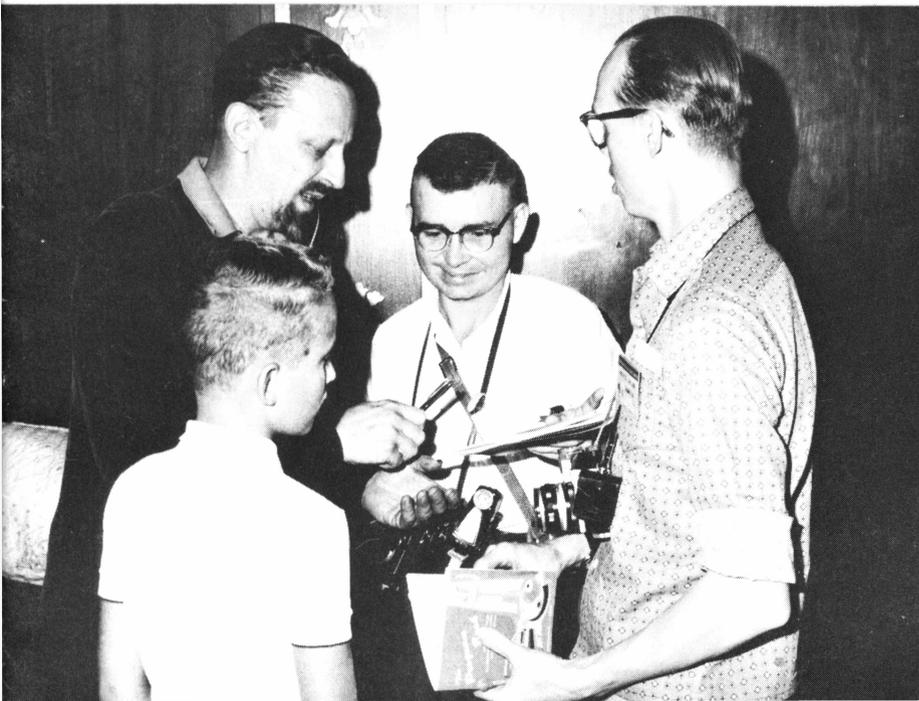
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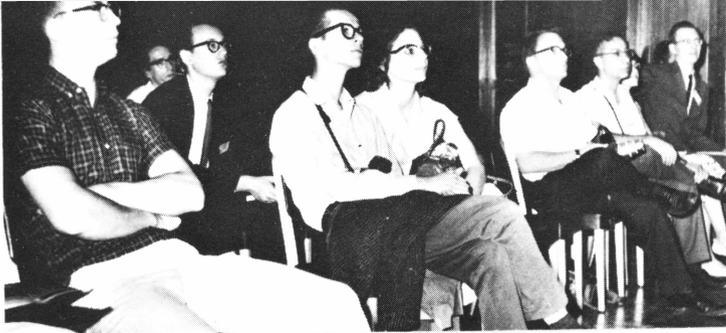


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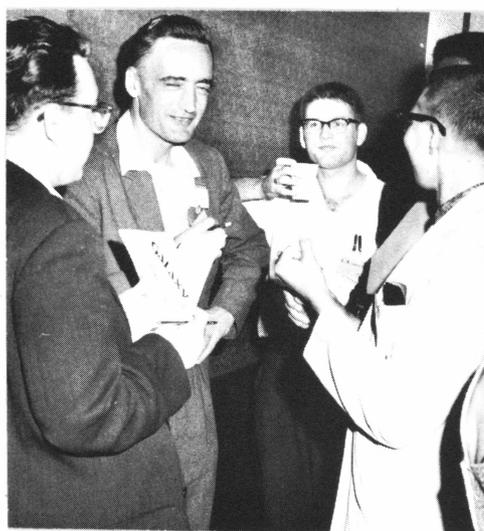
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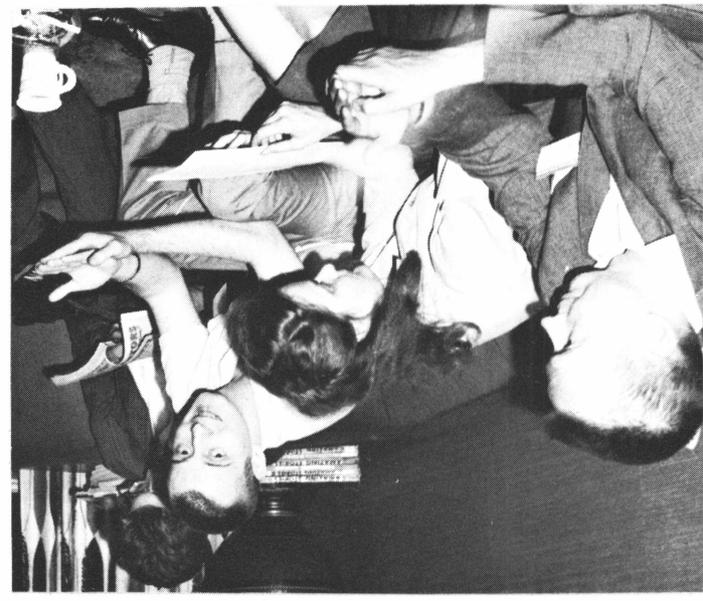
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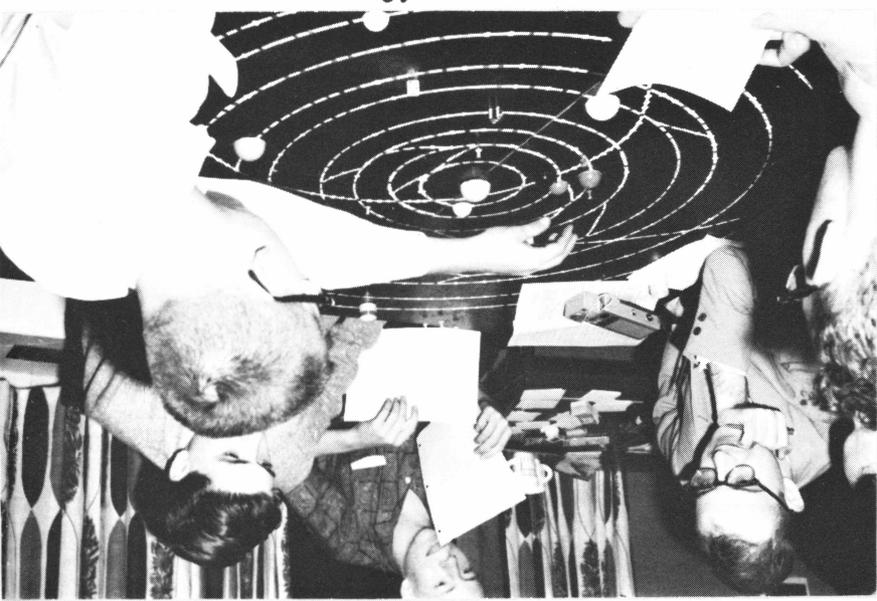
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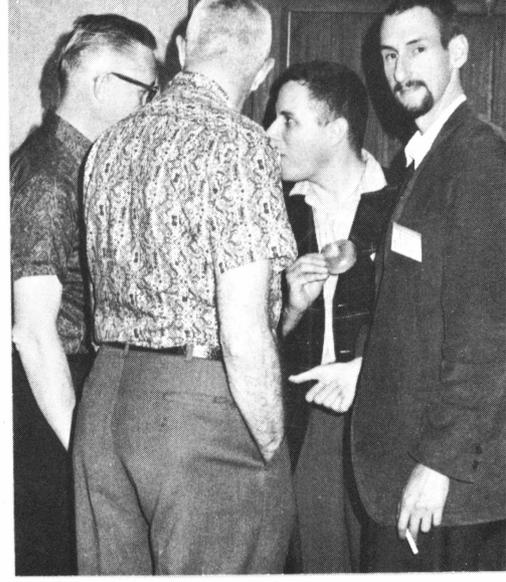


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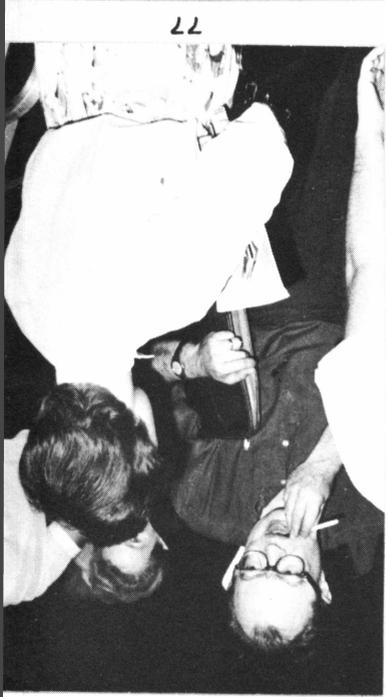
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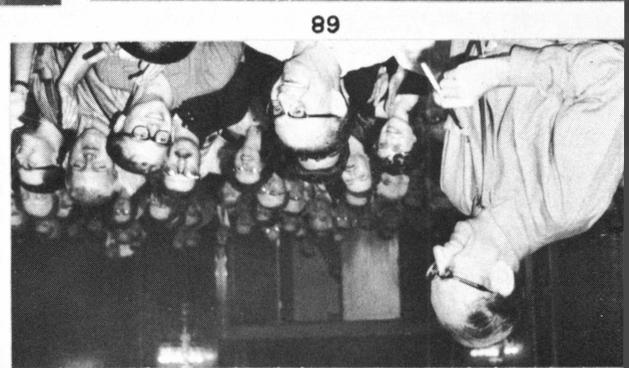
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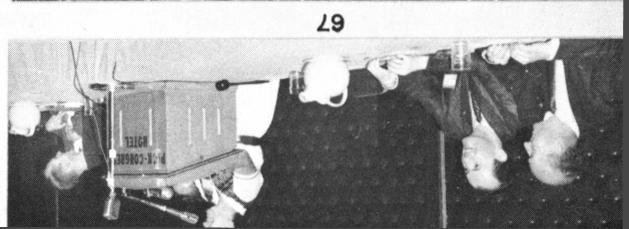
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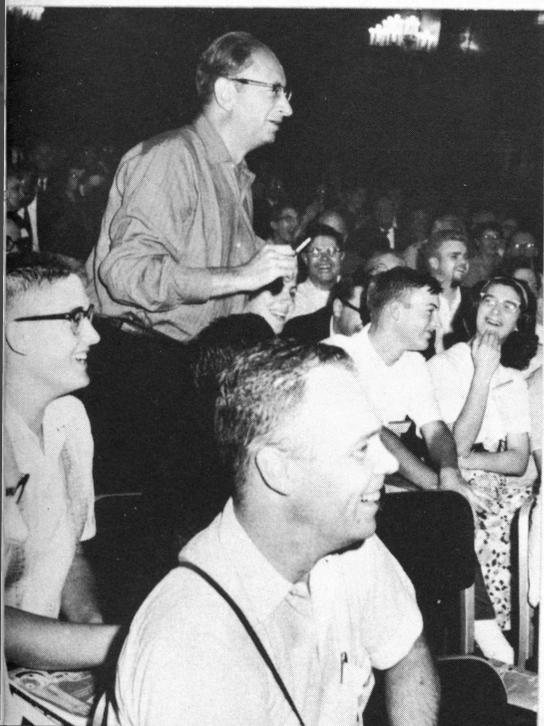
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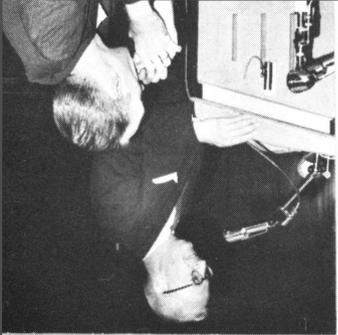
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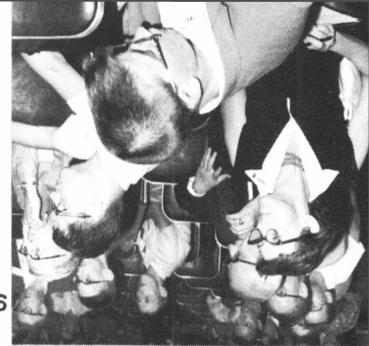
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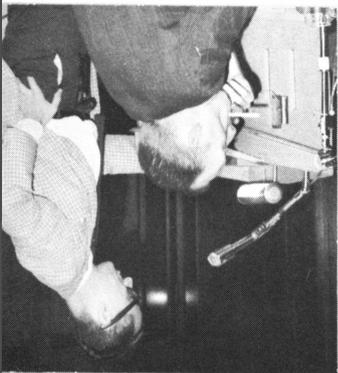
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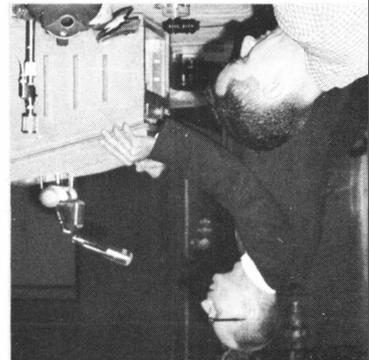
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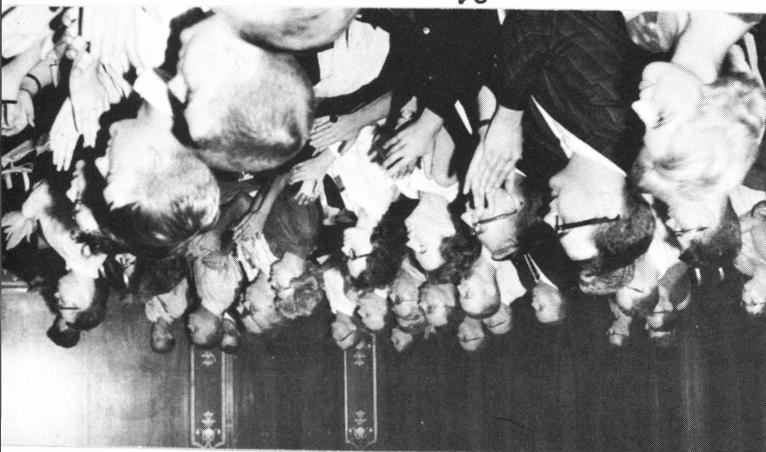
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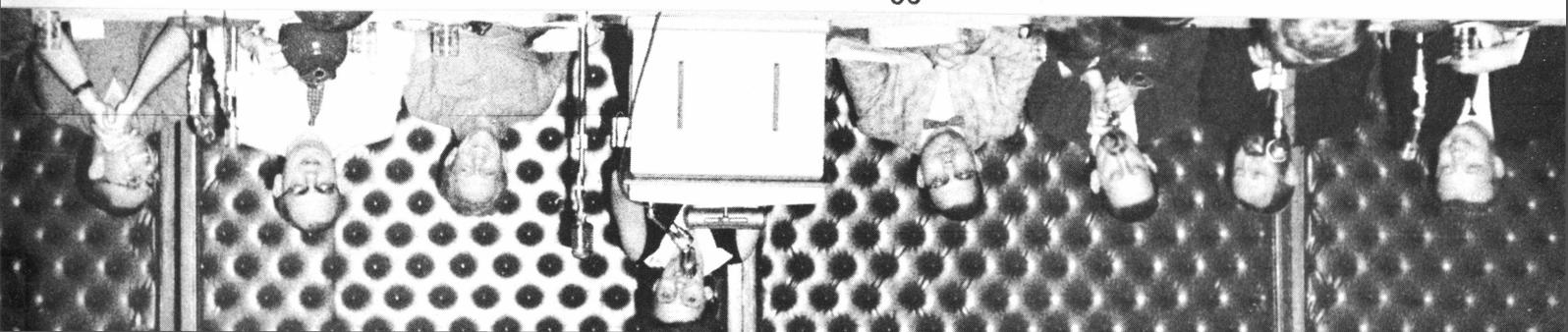
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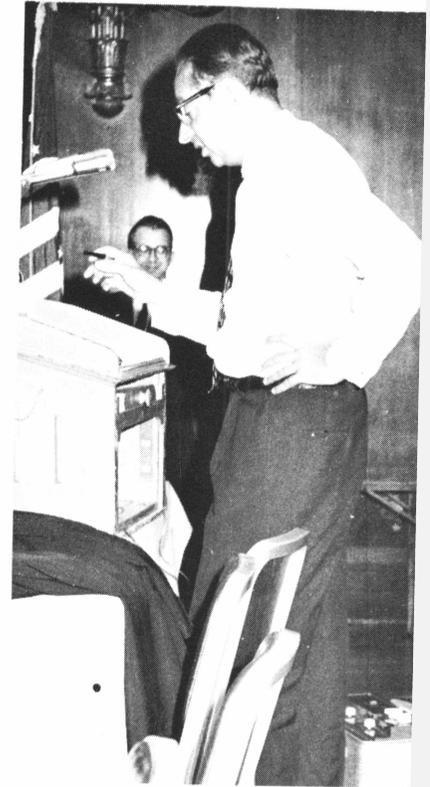
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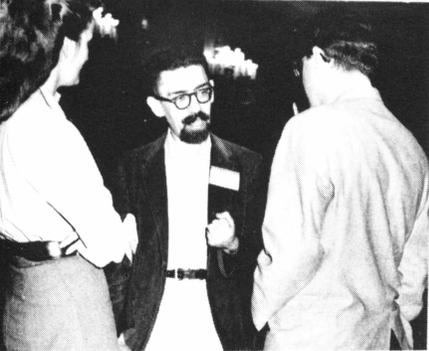
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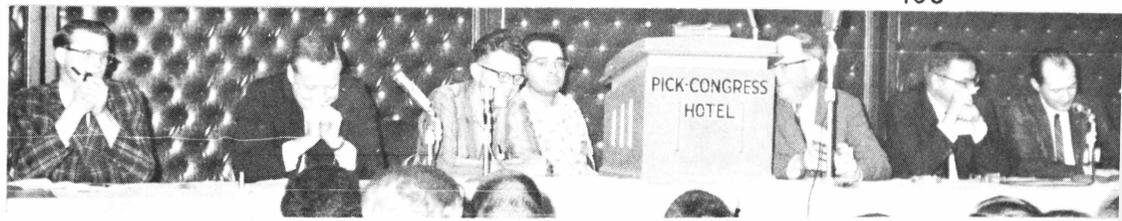
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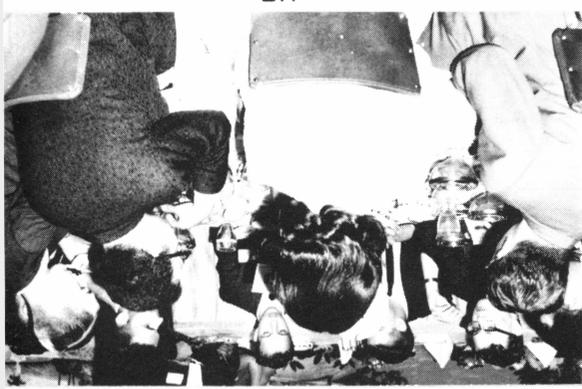


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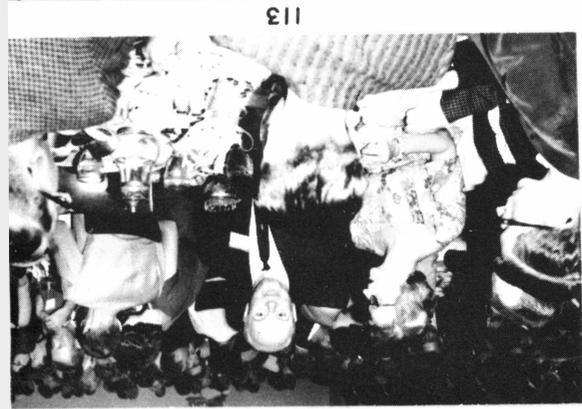
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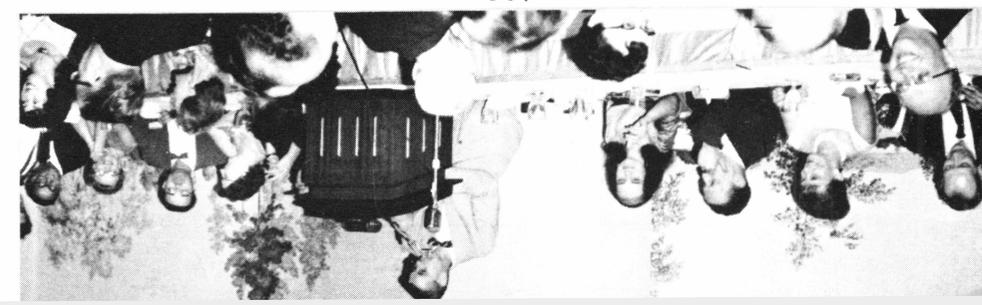


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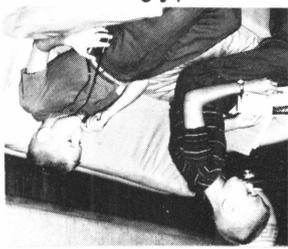


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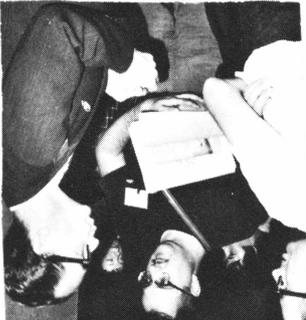
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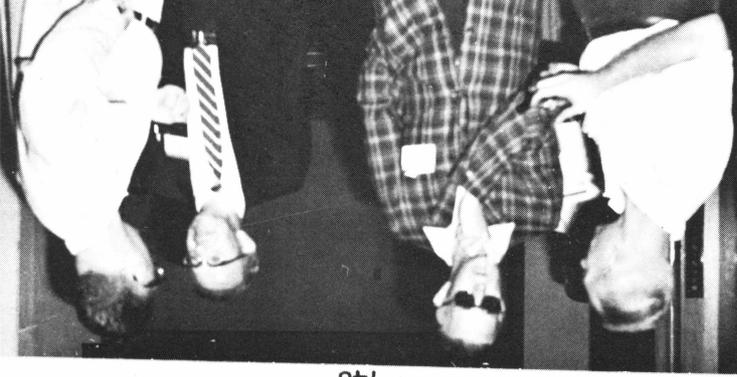
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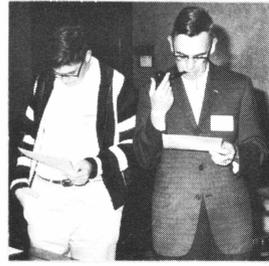
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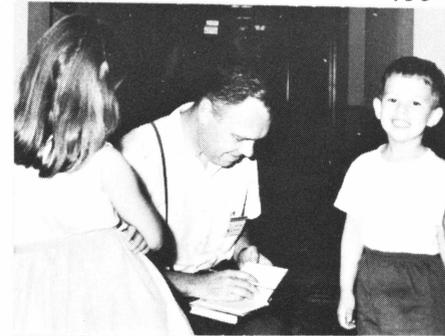
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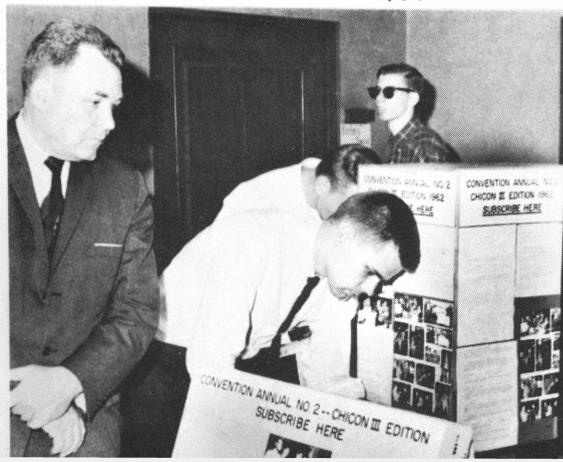
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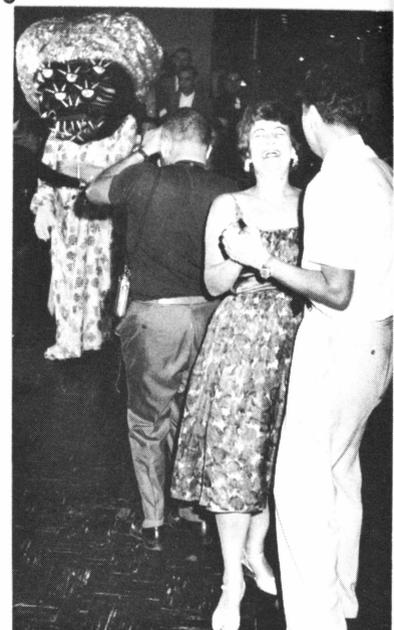
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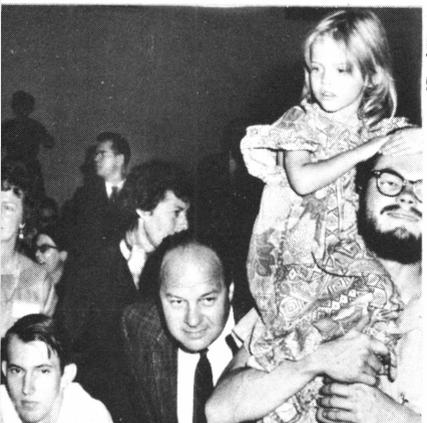
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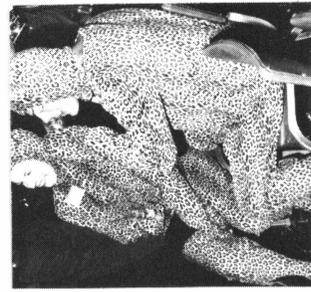
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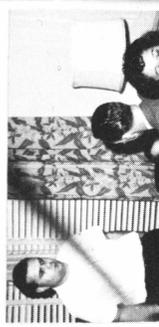
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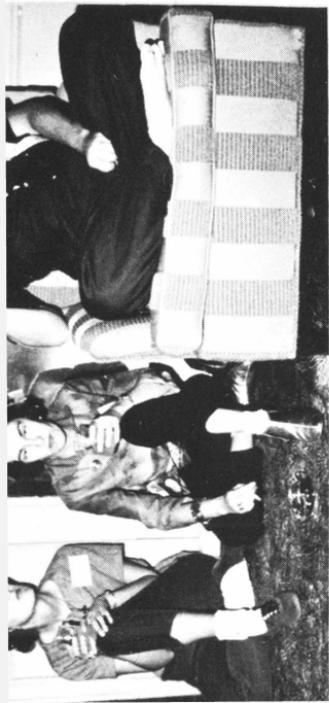


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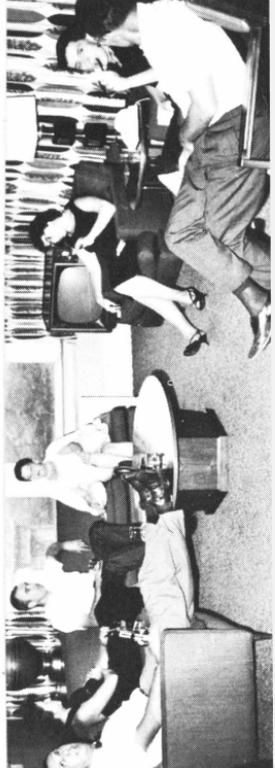
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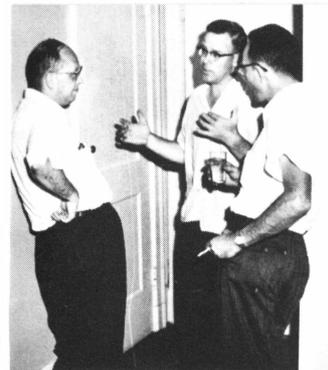
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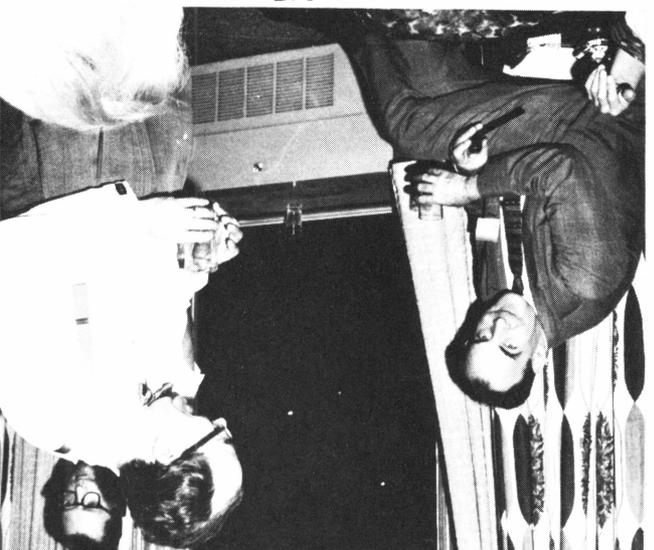
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SUPPLEMENT

CONVENTION ANNUAL #2 — CHICON III EDITION 1962

Additions and corrections submitted by Dirce Archer, Walt Breen, Bob Briney, Buz Busby, Buck Coulson, Mike Deckinger, Don Ford, Don Franson, and Betty Kujawa. Buck Coulson's Yandro No. 130 printed a Con Annual #2 Supplement that forms the major portion of this expanded listing. Where identifications have conflicted, I've used the statistical method of settling differences (solid-state flip-flop circuit, the two-sided quarter). Apologies to fans missed by the Con Annual — especially Grani Davidson. Publication of this supplement aided and abetted by Jim and Ann Ashe.

Jay Kay Klein

Photo	Identification	Photo	Identification
1	3. Tandy Sturgeon	66	2. Ardis Waters
6	4. Tandy Sturgeon	69	First row: 3. Bill Osten
7	2. Norbert Laus 5. Betty Kujawa 6. Albert Kuhfeld	74	1. Joe "Fekete"
8	2. Jack Thomsen	75	1. Bess Benjamin
11	2. Art Hayes	79	Extreme right: Fred Galvin
12	3. Paul Zimmer 4. Lin Olsen 5. Steve Bradley 6. Ken Krueger 7. Marion Bradley	80	6. Frank Dietz
13	1st table: 4. Jack Harkness Standing: 12. Bob Briney	84	2nd row: 1. Dirce Archer (NOT Lindsay) 3. Martin Alger
14	1. Mrs. Mills 2. Eleanor Turner	90	4. Lloyd Biggle (NOT Galouye)
15	3. Mike Domina 4. Steve Bradley	91	5. Lee Tremper Lavell (NOW) 6. Jim Lavell
16	4. Rick Brooks (?)	93	First row: 2. Lou Ann Price (NOT Webbert) 3. Wally Gonser
18	4. Jim Newberry 5. Ann Newberry 9. Wally Weber	99	Second row: 3. Owen Hannifen 1. Curtis Fuller (Fate ed.)
20	1. Durk Pearson	101	2. Jack Steele 3. Herb Schofield
26	2. Jim O'Mara 4. Vic Ryan	102	First row: 1. Al (W. C. Lewis) Second row: 5. John R. Isaac
30	5. Gregg Trend	105	3. "POUL" Anderson (NOW AND FOREVER!) 3. Elliot Shorter
31	1. Fred Patten 4. Bill Thailing	106	9. Pat Oswalt 10. Jon Stopa
39	6. John Boardman 7. Ben Keifer 8. Chuck Hansen 10. John Jackson	109	Front row: 1. John Boardman
40	Floor: 1. Fred Jackson (?)	118	Front: 2. Fred Patten 3. Jack Harkness
42	3. Fred Patten (NOT #4)	126	5. Ted Johnstone Standing: 4. Cliff Simak (NOT Williamson)
44	6. Larry McCombs	127	3. Betsy Curtis
46	1. Derek Nelson 2. David Vanderwerf 4. Rick Norwood	134	1. Beresford Smith
47	2. Jerry Page	138	1. Claude Held 2. Bill Thailing
48	1. Fred Saberhagen	140	2. Steve Stiles
49	4. Scott Kutina	143	1. Susy Beam 2. Sandy Cutrell
50	1. Steve Bradley	147	4. Larry Icie 8. Fred Jackson
51	2. Paul Turner 2. Al Kracalik 3. Bill Bowers	148	4. Sid Coleman (NOT Dietz) 3. Jerry Page 6. Tom Seidman (NOT Halevy)
55	1. Steve Bradley	150	1. John Boardman 4. Owen Hannifen
56	2. 4sJ Ackerman (NOT #1)	152	1. Roy Frank 2. Dan Curran
57	5. Steve Bradley	153	7. Betty Kujawa 9. Bob Greenberg
59	1. Elliot Shorter (with Carl Brandon tag) 2. Adrienne Martine 4. Kevin Langdon	158	5. Ann Dinkleman 9. Roy Frank
61	1. Dave Kyle	159	1. Martin Helgesen 2. Rick Norwood
62	1. Will J. Jenkins	160	1. "MARGARET" Thompson 2. Joe Lee Sanders
		164	2. Paul Zimmer 5. Dale Tarr

166	1. Bess Benjamin	229	Back: 2. Maggie Thompson
170	1. Dian Girard		3. Don Thompson (NOT Wells)
173	Left: 1. John R. Isaac		4. Joe Sanders
	Right: 8. Joe L. Hensley	230	2. Dian Girard 4. Fred Saberhagen
175	1. Sue Sanderson 2. Fred		5. Ernie Wheatley
	Jackson 8. Sandy Cutrell	231	2. Derek Nelson 5. Dave Locke
	9. Devi Dvorak	232	2. John Isaac
176	2. Ann Dinkleman	234	6. Marvin Mindes 7. Avram Davidson
177	5. Dave Kyle 6. John Trimble	236	2. Jack Steele 6. Mrs. Steele
180	6. Henry Beck		7. Jay Holmes 8. Ed Bielfeldt
181	3. Ruth Berman 4. Dirce Archer	239	Seated: 5. Rita "CORIELL"
183	2. Betty Kujawa		7. Lewis Grant Standing: 2. Joe
184	Second row: 2. Bill Osten		Dittrich 3. Ben Keifer
	3. Al Kuhfeld	240	Lower left: 2. Bea Taylor
186	5. Stan Vinson		Lower right: 3. Dr. Miller
187	1. Don Thompson		4. Frank Krueger 5. Jack Steele
188	1. Frank Schroeder		6. John Patterson
	2. Fred Schroeder	241	1. Ted Engel
190	1. John Below	244	3. Paul Zimmer
197	2. Gail Daniels	248	7. Ted Sturgeon (MISPRINT!)
198	4. Jim Lavell	251	6. Joe Hensley (NOT DeVet)
199	2. Gail Daniels	256	4. Steve Stiles
200	3. David Tabakow 4. Betty Hartman	258	5. Steve Stiles
201	1. Jack Steele 3. Betty Hartman	263	1. Tom Seidman (NOT HaLevy)
202	4. Marvin Mindes		
203	2. Margaret Ford 4. Betty Hartman		
	5. Joan Skirvin 7. Dale Tarr		
205	2. Ardis Waters 4. Steve Stiles		
	(205 & 207: APA X party)		
206	2. Joe Sanders		
207	4. Ted White		
208	Front: 1. Martin Helgesen		
210	1. Joe Sanders 3. Gene Kujawa		
212	Front: 3. Ellie Turner		
214	1. Jim Lavell		
216	Front: 1. Jim Lavell		
	Middle: 2. Mike McQuown		
	Back: 1. Martin Helgesen		
	2. Joe Sarno		
217	1. Bill Bowers 3. Roy Frank		
218	2. Sandy Cutrell		
219	4. Gregg Trend		
220	3. Paul Turner (NOT Silverberg)		
221	1. Pat Dvorak		
223	Seated 1. Stan Vinson 2. Devi		
	Dvorak 3. Ellie Turner		
225	1. Larry McCombs 2. Juanita		
	Coulson 5. Larry Kafka		
	7. Tom Seidman (NOT HaLevy)		
	9. John Isaac		
226	6. Mike Deckinger		
227	1. Tom Paley 4. De DeWeese		
	6. Pat Dvorak 7. Devi Dvorak		
	9. Tom Seidman (NOT HaLevy)		
	Right Foreground: 10. Jock Root		
	11. Rosemary Hickey		
228	1. NOT Sid Coleman 4. John		
	Boardman		

CONVENTION ANNUAL NO. 2 CHICON III EDITION 1962

20TH WORLD SCIENCE FICTION CONVENTION
CHICAGO AUG. 31 - SEPT. 3

TEXT SECTION

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CONCLAVE

The second Convention Annual has been brought forth with much labor and a great deal of love. Frank and I hope it will not be love's labor lost. Subscribers have been very patient with the long gestation period of the Chicon III Edition, for which we are grateful. Frank has handled the business details, the printing of the text section, and the distribution of the finished Annual. This work enough for two men. I have shot the pictures, developed and printed them, sized the selected photos for each page, printed the photos, prepared each page for offset plates, written the photo identification for the text section, prepared a convention report, and typed the stencils. This is enough work for four men.

With Frank out of town except weekends, auditing accounts for the federal government, and me working nights and Saturdays on a missile project, the second Annual has taken longer to prepare than originally planned. We hope that the third Annual will be done in less time, and have considered ways to cut preparation time. Yes, there will be a third Annual -- the Discon Edition. And we hope to have it out in late December or early January.

HELP! Are there any A-1 photo darkroom workers in the ranks of nearby science fiction fans?

The 264 pictures of the photo section are less than half of the total taken at the Chicon. It was very hard to make a selection and discard pictures of fans in many unique and diverting poses. The photos used are intended to create a memory book for conventioners, a wish-I-was-there book for stay-at-homes, and form part of a continuing pictorial history of World Conventions. When I arrived at the Chicon III I took a look at the hundreds of conventioners (some 300, I think) and nearly dropped my lenshood. I figured the only way I could include everyone was to line the conventioners up ten at a time and have an assembly line firing squad. So if you or other loved ones are not grinning right into the camera, please forgive us. We'll try to get you in the next Annual. Darn near didn't get Frank Frieto in, either!

We would like very much to have a larger Annual to put you in, too. But we are printing as large an issue as we possibly can and still keep a reasonable price. The amount of money Frank and I are out on the Pittcon Edition and the Chicon Edition so far makes publishing the Annual our major convention expense.

As you can see, the photo-offset picture section is beautifully printed. The text section is in mimeo because it is much less costly. Stu Hoffman offered to linotype the text section without charge, but we had to decline regretfully since offset charges for text would have added another \$100 to the printing bill.

HELP! Anyone with an offset press?

Orders will be taken at the Discon for the third Convention Annual, at prepublication rates. Just see Frank Frieto or me. Should a delay in publication appear likely, subscribers will be notified by mail.

There were 500 copies printed of the Chicon III Edition, and are about half sold out at this time. If the edition sells out, we may break even on the Pittcon and Chicon III Editions. At any event, there aren't a great many left to go around. If you have any fan friends who haven't obtained a copy yet, the Chicon III Edition is currently available at \$2.00 a copy, from Frank Frieto.

There are also some copies remaining of the first Annual, the Pittcon Edition, at \$2.00 a copy. This edition covers the 18th world science fiction convention at Pittsburgh.

As usual, we'd like to thank Phyllis Economou for help in photo identification. Our convention reporters Don Ford, Bob Madle, and Jimmie Taurasi also have our express thanks. Earl Kemp, Ed Wood, George Price, and the rest of the Chicon III committee showed the Annual every possible consideration, and in addition, we'd just like to plain thank them for the hard work they did in making the Chicon III possible. The lettering and numbering in the Annual were miraculously done by my wife Doris, whose interest in science fiction is equalled only by that of Billie Madle.

Frank and I personally had a great time at the Chicon III, and we hope this year's Convention Annual captures for you the excitement and high times we experienced.

Jay Kay Klein

A FAKE FANDOM REIORT ON FIRST FANDOM AT CHICON III

by Robert A. Madle
Rockville, Maryland

Chicon III was the third Chicon I attended -- and the 14th Worldcon. It wasn't the best convention -- it wasn't even the best Chicon. It couldn't be because Chicon II (1952) was far and away the best s-f convention of them all. Perhaps the reason why Chicon III wasn't the best convention, or even one of the best, is because Earl Kemp tried too hard.

Yes, he tried too hard -- and maybe even too successfully. He lined up a tremendous program -- he had all the right people there -- the program booklet is chockfull of good stuff -- there was something for everybody. But -- and here is where Earl Kemp made a big mistake: there was far too much program. I won't dwell on this in detail as this was a general complaint. Perhaps the worst affront of all was scheduling Robert Bloch and Fritz Leiber after the banquet. Nothing, but nothing, should be scheduled after the banquet. But enough of this. I'm going to talk about the First Fandom meeting which was, to me, the highlight of the entire convention. But I did want to get in a few words about the convention in general. Also, based on the reaction of the Discon committee, there will be far less program in 1963.

We all make mistakes -- not only Earl Kemp. The mistake that we (the First Fandom officers) made was in not scheduling the combination meeting-party. Friday night a group of us (Don Ford, Fred Rohl, Joe Christoff, Dale Tarr, and myself) pored over the packed program attempting to uncover the most opportune time to schedule the meeting and/or party. We finally decided to definitely make it a combination meeting/party (there had been some talk of merely having a meeting during one of the slow (hah!) periods of the day) and the most logical period seemed to be Saturday following the Grand March. (It really would be Sunday AM before it started -- but it was the best time available from all viewpoints.)

Because the meeting was not mentioned in the program booklet it was necessary to announce it from the platform. And I made it a general announcement, first describing what First Fandom is, and who was eligible to join. For those who don't know: it is an organization composed of those who were reading science fiction prior to 1938 and who can show that they did more than merely read s-f. The completed application form

must display that the applicant collected, corresponded, was member of a club, published, or made some successful attempt to communicate his interest in s-f. This is why any notice pertaining to First Fandom will say, "If you read s-f prior to 1938, you may be eligible for membership in First Fandom." We take great delight in barring from membership neofen such as Bob Tucker. Seriously, Bob Tucker has boycotted First Fandom since its inception. He claims that we're far too liberal -- and that no one who started reading s-f after 1934 should be admitted. He bases this on his contention (historically logical I might add) that First Fandom was really the group consisting of Allen Glasser, Julius Schwartz, Mort Weisinger, Don Wollheim, Forry Ackerman, Will Sykora, and other lesser lights, such as Bob Tucker. However, if we were to adhere to this definition there wouldn't be much of a First Fandom organization.

The meeting, if it can be called that, was a great success. Thanks to the generosity of the Cincinnati group we had a large suite in which to hold the meeting and more than enough booze for everybody. The CFG members are Don Ford, Lou Tabakow, Dale Tarr, and Stan Skirvin. All except Stan are members of First Fandom and, in fact, were among the group that formed the organization, the other two being C.L. Barrett and your humble scribe. The feeling among the CFG group was that they wanted to throw a big party anyway and would rather open the doors to broken down First Fandomers than let in just any young thing. (You can see they're past the point of no return.)

A lot of people must have heard the announcement -- for they arrived in droves. Within an hour of the Grand March (Costume Judging) the suite was bulging from its seams. There must have been as many as sixty people there at the height of the affair. Some of those present were E.E. Smith, Jack Williamson, Willey Ley, Lloyd Eshbach, Donald A. Wollheim, Fred Fohl, Oliver E. Saari, Don Frauson, Dave Kyle, Vernell Coriell, Joe Christoff, Claude Held, Ken Kreuger, and many, many others.

The difficulty in calling a meeting in the chaos that ensued can readily be imagined. But a meeting there was -- and business was transacted, too. One of the problems settled was the matter of electing officers. The membership decided to keep in the present slate (Madle, President; Ford, Secretary-Treasurer; Roy Tackett, Official Editor -- replacing Lynn Hickman who was compelled to resign because of lack of time) until such time that the membership decided they want to have another election. It is also planned to have a First Fandom Display Booth at future conventions which will house such things as ancient fanzines, photos, movies, etc. Also, it is planned to have annual Author Awards. Committees related to these problems were formed consisting of Dave Kyle (movies), Don Ford (photos), Howard DeVore (fanzines), and Stanleigh Vinson (author awards). Also discussed in detail was a project which, if it develops, will go down in history as the greatest of all fan projects. Wish I could say more about this right now, but I can't. Strictly inside info, you know.

I dropped a lot of names above. I hope Jay Klein got some good photos to go with the names. Jay attended the meeting as Official Convention Photographer -- which title he has obtained based on the excellent job he did on the Pittcon booklet. (Editor's Note: the title "Official Convention Photographer is strictly unofficial.) He says the Chicon booklet will be even better. Pretty difficult to believe. (Editor's Note: you tryin' to pick a fight, Bob?)

Prior to attending the con I had gotten in touch with Jay Holmes who, I had been advised, was attending the convention as representative

of NASA. We talked via the phone and I was to look him up at the con. After hearing his excellent presentation I tried to locate him. Finally I asked Ed Wood to inform Jay that I was looking for him -- should Ed see him, that is. I was quite surprised when Ed informed me that Jay Holmes was one of the crowd at the FF meeting. It turned out that Jay is an oldtime s-f reader and, as a matter of fact, was describing to several of us the first s-f story he ever read, "The Birth of a New Republic," by Jack Williamson and Miles J. Breuer. Jay was quite amazed to find out that Jack Williamson was in the same room with him.

It was great to see Ollie Saari again. Ollie is a real oldtime fan friend whom I hadn't seen since the Clevention in 1955. Ollie is one of those eternally youthful characters and it is difficult to believe that he sold his first story back in 1936. His knowledge of the oldtime stuff is well-nigh incredible.

Another of our more youthful members is Joe Christoff who, believe it or not, was at the First World Convention in 1939. Joe is that excellent physical specimen who comes to conventions disguised as John Carter, Elak of Atlantis, or Conan the Cimmerian.

Anyway, it was a great meeting. There will be another First Fandom meeting at the 1963 Midwestcon. Anyone interested can obtain information about the Midwestcon and First Fandom from Don Ford, Box 19-T, RR#2, Loveland, Ohio.

I mentioned the mistake Earl Kemp made -- and the mistake the First Fandom officers made. Well, it would appear that I, personally, made a mistake, too. Everyone tells me I never should have gone home Monday afternoon as Monday night turned out to be the most. But if I had stayed I would have missed the incomperable experience of speeding through Wisconsin away from Chicago on the way to Cincinnati with Lou Tabakow. Corrigan had nothing on Lou!

THE 20th AND INTERESTING

by James V. Taurasi, Sr.
College Point, New York

Reflecting back on the 20th world science fiction convention, I have many pleasant memories of a wonderful convention. I greatly enjoyed most of the program. I thought that Ian Ballentine's speech on pocket books was an outstanding point of the gathering. In fact, this convention had such a varied program that almost anyone could find something of interest during the day. Science fiction has become so varied these days that it is real hard to please everyone. This world convention did, I think, do just that. It was a good convention, but as usual, there were some items that displeased many.

One thing that I personally think was real bad for future science fiction fandom was the business meeting of the Chicago convention. This was railroaded through. It was also the shortest business session on record. The long drawn out fights of old over the next convention sites may have driven the fans crazy, but it was democracy at work. This democracy was missing at the Chicago world convention. Now don't get me wrong, there was nothing illegal or tyrannical about the affair. It was on the up-and-up. Of this I'm sure, but much was lost in "written bids" mailed in days, weeks before, and in the lack of a convenient time for the business session. This is bad, very bad, and should be done away with. The business session should be held in the evening and one and all should have a chance to place motions

before the convention, and bids should be placed at the con business session, without any advance written bids. It may make for a long drawn out tiresome affair, but it is the best way to do it and the most democratic. Let fans fight among themselves in each city and then let the winner of that city make his bid. Let any and all persons with a solid following make their bids and let the fans at the business session decide whom they want for the next year. This is the real way in my opinion. All other items before the convention should be voted on the same way. An open above-board form and an open above-board business session is needed at world conventions before it loses all meaning and the world cons become extinct.

The hotel was at fault with a lot of items. We have heard of many complaints about irregular pricing of the rooms. There was no effort made by the hotel to keep the fans within a reasonable reach of the main activities. Some had to take two elevators to reach the area of activities from their rooms. This should be avoided in the future.

The banquet was a dream. This was the best session of the entire convention in my opinion. The room was good, the food was good and the program was good. What more can you ask. Only one thing marred the whole affair. Too many awards were given out. This cheapened the Hugo quite a bit. It looked for a time that if someone on the main table called out a name by accident, that person ended up with an award. The world con's committee should make up its mind what Hugos and other awards to give out, but keep them at a minimum, so that getting a Hugo really means something. But believe me, this banquet in Chicago was a real dream.

The real mess of the con was the Costume Ball. This was such a mess that no one got a good look at the many super-excellent costumes. For a time the people in costume were so jammed together in the so-called display area that it looked like the New York IRT Subway at Times Square during rush hour. No movement whatsoever. I saw one tall fan with a movie camera on top of a chair which was on top of a table trying to get some footage of what was going on. For this there is no excuse. Planning of the proper type would have prevented this and would have made this the real top affair of the convention. As it was, it was a glorious mess for all concerned.

We had many good side affairs at this convention that are worthy of mention. The Burroughs fans breakfast was a very good affair, one that I enjoyed very much. Meeting Mrs. St. John and the rest is a real long-remembered pleasure. Affairs of this type lend dignity to science fiction fandom. Something we can never get too much of. Great!

The NFFF room was again a must for all conventions. This was a place that you could go to at anytime day or night and plain rest, have coffee or tea and cookies, watch TV or plain talk good s-f with your fellow fan. I had my 9-year-old son "Dynamite" with me and there were many items on the program that he didn't care for. The NFFF room was the best "babysitter" that could be found. There was always someone there to more or less keep him company. At one point he spent time up there playing checkers with Fantasy & Science Fiction's Avram Davidson. Who won I didn't find out. On the serious side, we used that room for hot black coffee in the wee hours of the morning while putting out the daily edition of Science-Fiction Times. My hat off to the NFFF. This is more like the science fiction fandom I've always pictured.

The old-timer's get-together (First Fandom) in Don Ford's suite was another sidelight that should have been attended (if you qualified). Good-Good-Good.

Let us not forget Forry Ackerman and his boss Jimmy Warren and their Monster Fandom. At times I had more s-f talk with them than with some of the so-called s-f fans. Forry gave me his science fiction record on Robots and I quickly found a place to play it. Ah -- this is top shelf stuff. Forry gives a good interesting account of the robot stories with robot music on the flip side.

All-in-all, as stated before, this was a good convention, a real enjoyable one. The Chicago boys and girls deserve real praise from fandom for a job well done. I know for one, that I'll vote for them again, comes the 30th world con.

A PERSONAL REPORT ON CHICON III

by Donald E. Ford
Loveland, Ohio

Chicon III had all the promise of being one of the great conventions, but it was a flop.

I had a great time that weekend, but it was through no fault of the convention. Chicago is a great town and it was through sight-seeing, going out on the town, and renewing old friendships that I enjoyed myself.

While in Chicago in the summer of 1961 I personally selected the suite and made the reservations for 1962. While being shown about the hotel by the Manager, I was shown two very nice ballrooms with balconies running about them which would make an ideal vantage point from which to shoot photos of the Masquerade Ball. The elevators were being installed and he noted to me that there were two elevators in the south tower and only one at present in the north tower. Fifteen months later the same situation prevailed, and the sign in the lobby stating that one should have forbearance during the current remodeling going on was getting a bit dusty.

As far as I personally am concerned the hotel treated us fine and did everything they promised at the price they promised. However, other people were complaining about rates being too high, air conditioning not working, and rooms not in good shape.

The Seabees had a reunion at the same time we did, and there was also a religious meeting that weekend, too. We mixed well with the Seabees, but tended to be a bit incompatible with the Lay Sodality Group.

We got off to a good start Friday night and were at part of the Introductions and Installation of Chairman. This convention attracted such a host of well known names that I won't even try to list them all. This was the exciting part about the early portion of the convention, but sort of gave one a bitter taste later on, when one found that there wasn't enough time to get to meet them all.

Jay Holmes from NASA gave a nice talk and impressed me as being pretty sharp. Stan Skirvin, who is a research engineer for GE, cornered him afterwards and invited him up to our rooms where he was even more favorably impressive.

I managed to squeeze into the room full of fans at the Reception for Walt and Madeleine Willis and Ethel Lindsay. It was hot and stuffy in that room, and we made arrangements to get together later on.

We skipped the Auction #1 and the Sense of Wonder panel and had a drink or two before we got ready for the Masquerade. Twenty-two of us went out to Chinatown where Lou Tabakow had to quit talking so much and eat a little more because he was seated across from Ellis Mills and Ben Kiefer. The dinner was then adjourned for the Masquerade.

The Masquerade was a confused and jumbled mass of people cramped into an oversized broom closet. An orchestra which nobody cared about was playing, and they kept insisting on singing vocals instead of simply playing music for a background. Participants were herded into a hot and packed line to be paraded past the judges. They were supposed to circle about the dance floor, but could hardly move, as it was so small.

There was a free-lance photographer running amok. He was supposed to be from Life, but I doubt if any photos will ever appear there. He continually kept bumping into people and getting in everyone's way. Sort of an American Peter West. Next convention this occurs, I'm going to pack my camera equipment away (since I can't photograph anyway) and follow such a person about and see how many times I can bump his arm just as he's snapping the picture.

Doc Smith had on his Northwest Smith costume from 22 years ago, and the gaunt look was from his losing 22 pounds in order to fit into that costume. Karen Anderson had on a striking and beautiful costume of a moth. Marion Mallinger looked good dressed as Dave Prosser's Fan Achievement Award. I kept telling her how deserving I was.

Finally, well after midnight, we got a room party going. It lasted until 5 a.m. or so when I started cleaning up the room a bit and someone said, "Do you want us to leave?" I said, "Yes!" The Cincinnati Group had printed up some cards to give out to our friends and we maintained a locked-door policy.

First Fandom held a meeting which attracted a number of new members and plans were made to consider some sort of an Award to be given by First Fandom. In addition, it was suggested that First Fandom might consider setting up a display booth at conventions. Old photos of fans, authors, early cons, as well as fanzines and other items, would be displayed.

The glaring faults which Chicon III had were: too much program, too many panel sessions, the feeling that there had to be something going on constantly when fans would've been satisfied with more free time to meet others, and complete bungling of the Masquerade.

Future convention committees might seriously consider the possibility of dropping the Masquerade. What would you lose? Or if it must be held ... forget about making it into a dance as well. Hold it like a style show and have the judges choose by the process of elimination. I also think that the Convention Committees should have signed contracts with the hotel specifying which public rooms will be used for the Banquet, Meeting rooms, etc.

During the post-con discussions at the Cincinnati Fantasy Group, we suggested the following guidelines for Program scheduling:

1. No morning sessions.
2. Afternoon sessions from 1-5 p.m.
3. Two hours between the last afternoon session and the start of the evening program. This is to allow people to have dinner with a group and not be rushed to get back.
4. Evening sessions from 7-9 p.m.
5. No more Panel Sessions.
6. No more 9 a.m. Business Meetings.
7. The apparent empty gaps in this type of program will be easily and pleasantly filled by morning meetings of the various fan clubs like: N3F, Burroughs Bibliophiles, First Fandom, etc. In addition, younger and newer fans can get acquainted at the Retail Exhibits. The evening free time can be put to better use by room parties. Mornings can also be used for sightseeing, shopping, etc., for the older and more jaded types.

8. We also feel that if two or three authors were scheduled to be in one room for one hour, this would give the fans more time to meet their favorite author, get their books autographed, etc. One can't help but compare Chicon III with other conventions. Chicon II was a better convention in all ways ... it was more business-like, better run, and I for one had a better time. The Clevention, Detention, Pittcon, and Philcon I stand out in retrospect as being conventions at which the fans had a better time and which were better run.

CHICON III FANORAMA

by Jay Kay Klein
Syracuse, New York

Chicago village was the scenic setting of the 20th World Science Fiction Convention. Labor Day Weekend 1962 saw over 800 science fiction conventioners gather at the Pick-Congress Hotel for the year's greatest FANdango. Some ardent fans arrived a whole week early. By Friday afternoon of the Labor Day Weekend, arrivals were pouring in. And that evening saw the first round of parties. Chicon III seemed off to a good start.

Convention fever gripped everyone hard that fateful Friday. New arrivals were scanned for particular friends, and handclasps sprouted thick. Through this palm forest stalked the neofan in search of big-time prey. And many were the autographs that fell on that first day, there in the happy hunting grounds of the Pick-Congress lobby.

The veteran professionals fell back in order and regrouped at the bar. Old-time fans formed their regular companies and were soon shoulder to shoulder in conversation. Neofans wandered about at first, then clumped together, forming friendships that will last as long as worldcons endure.

There was a time when all fans were of similar ages -- teen agers, mostly. The bottle-scarred veterans of 1962 were once wide-eyed conventioners themselves, who founded a fellowship of light in a world of uncomprehending darkness. Twenty conventions later, guest-of-honor Theodore Sturgeon felt compelled to divide his banquet address into three parts, one for each of what he termed three separate conventions: professional convention, fan convention, and reader convention.

To many, such division seemed unwarranted and arbitrary. But there is a great deal of truth in what Ted Sturgeon said. There is undoubtedly a great deal of cliquing. This has always been true of fandom, however, and prior to World War II it was rent with warring parties. Now the participants in those bitter fratricides have closed ranks, forming the core of old-time fans, the First Fandom group. The professional group of writers, artists, and editors in its own way is as tight-knit, but open to anyone on the basis of talent, not seniority. The larger, much less cohesive, group of other conventioners includes many of the currently most active fans. Here we find the energy and unjaded interest that once characterized the entire body of fandom. And here, too, there are groupings -- the amateur press association members, the independent fan publishers, the avid collectors, the very young fans.

There are individuals who cut across these lines, of course. I can't think of a better example than Forrest Ackerman. One of the originators of fandom, at the Chicon III Forrie displayed a rare freedom from hardening of the social arteries. Having been a science

fiction writer, agent, and editor, Forrie qualifies as one of the professional group, too.

The individuals who mingle in both fan and professional groups are generally the old-time fans. Such prominent fans as Dave Kyle, Don Ford, and Robert Madle may be found in either company. Conversely, there are professionals equally at home with fans. Foremost among these at the Chicon III were Avram Davidson, H. Beam Piper, and Dean McLaughlin, who kept in constant circulation among fan groups.

Especially useful to the newer fans as a place to gather was the NFFF Hospitality Room. Not knowing whose private party to turn to, these fans just naturally got together there. The NFFF provided a real service. Unfortunately, the Hospitality Room suffered from lack of space. At the Pittcon in 1960, the Hospitality Room was spacious enough to serve as a general lounge, and was located on the main convention floor. At the Chicon III, the Hospitality Room was far too small and too far away from the center of activity.

This was not the fault of NFFF, because all the meeting rooms other than the main hall were too small, too. The sheer lack of physical space contributed greatly to a general feeling that the convention was handicapped by its setting. The lack of prompt elevator service and the spreading of conventioners in two separate wings completed the background of convention disaster. One wing had twelve mammoth floors; the other, fourteen. One wing had a single elevator; the other, two. Trips from one room to another often consumed a Martian hour -- scarcely conducive to partying or even simple visiting.

The display booths were jammed into a room almost small enough to exclude browsers. The reception for Walt and Madeleine Willis and Ethel Lindsay was similarly packed almost to the exclusion of the honored guests. But the real outer space fiasco came Saturday night at the Masquerade Ball.

Generally, the Ball is the big convention social event, where everyone gathers for an evening of relaxation before beginning serious partying. At the Chicon III Ball, there was no room in which to relax. There was scarcely room in which to display one's costume. As I was in costume, I was in the central display space, close to all the other costumed fans. But we were so close together, and there were so many photographers getting in each other's way, I scarcely got to see any more of the costumes than the judges did -- who picked the winners by radar.

Chief among the judges was to be Margaret Brundage, a real connoisseur of weird costumes. It is one of the tragedies of the Ball that she was not present. There could have been far greater personal participation by fans, too. Preparing a costume is time consuming, and the most recent Ball was not exactly a showcase. However, somebody has to be in costume to have a costume ball! If regular conventioners prepared a costume only every other year, the success of the masquerade would be assured.

Undoubtedly, there could be more incentive. A costume could be required for entrance, with a spectator charge for those not costumed, the money to provide cash prizes. There is certainly a wide range of possible costumes. I'd appreciate seeing a couple dressed as the figures from the Brundage cover illustrating the "Carnal God" in *Weird Tales*, June 1937. Another breather would be a fan garbed as Grendel Briarton's justly famous Splend, the many-lovered thing.

Very few professionals came in costume. Fritz Leiber as King of Spiders and E.E. Smith as C.L. Moore's Northwest Smith were probably

the best costumed authors. Among authoresses, Karen Anderson was the Most Beautiful, taking the prize in that category. Fritz Leiber was judged the Most Authentic. Most Gruesome fan was Harriet Kolshak, with Stu Hoffman as usual leading in the horror department as Best BEM and Best of the Show. Most Primal were Sheila Dvorak (Rib) and A.W. Miller (Adam). Dirce Archer fluttered off with Best Fantasy Character. The Best Group consisted of Dave Kyle (Ming the Merciless), Ruth Kyle (Queen Azurs), Jock Root (Dr. Zarkov), Virginia Schultheis (Princess Aura), and Stephen Schultheis (Prince Baron).

There were many, many other masquerades that really deserved attention, too. Sylvia Dee's costume, as usual, had its share of audience appreciation. The confusion and crowding precluded as complete photographic coverage as I would have liked. Entertainment at the Ball was furnished by Ted Sturgeon and Juanita Coulson, who played guitar and sang folksongs. Juanita has the timbre and range of a Metropolitan diva. Ted Cogswell joined in, too, lowering his voice in song.

After the ball came the Saturday night parties. These were essentially continuations of the Friday night parties, with generally the same person or group playing host. As always, the convention parties were great treats, but considering the size of the Chicon III, there were relatively few parties. As a result, the rooms generally became too jammed for effective guzzling, nuzzling, or yodeling.

It seems that everyone wants to go to a party, but few want to give one. This fact has a snowballing effect, with party givers becoming disillusioned and likely next time to limit guests very severely. That professional party fan Don Ford undoubtedly runs the best regulated blow-out at every convention. Slightly smaller than the bridal suite, the Don Ford suite holds hundreds of pounds of ice cubes, gallons of mix, and cases of antiseptic back rub. At the Chicon III, card-carrying party members only were admitted to the Don Ford suite. These numbered quite a few, mostly members of First Fandom and other long-time Don Ford friends. If Don Ford parties seldom reach the absolute heights of check-by-jowl conviviality of other gatherings, they nevertheless generally provide a gratifyingly air-conditioned and well-watered oasis in a Sahara of body heat and empty ice buckets.

One way to construct a party, and used very successfully, is for several fans to pool monetary resources, allot a room for the party, and let nature take its course. Among the biggest free-to-all parties, of course, are those tossed by the let's-get-us-a-convention set. The flying wedge of convention seekers at the Chicon III was led by George Scithers, closely followed by Bob Pavlat and Bob Madle. This Washington group lobbying for the 1963 Discon dispensed largess in all directions, primarily down the hatch. A convention tradition, such goodwill parties have in the past provided vast amounts of first-class hangovers. An unfortunate trend toward cut-and-dried procedures of picking unopposed convention sites is seriously cutting into the free liquor supply of the fan proletariat. With circuses in short supply, how can a poor but dishonest fan sell his vote? In fact, at the Chicon III the business meeting was held so early in the morning (9:30 a.m.) that most of the partying set couldn't be there to meet contractual obligations, anyway.

Another poor scheduling was the post-banquet program Sunday evening. Since the banquet lasted so long, the program didn't end until nearly 2 a.m. As a result, Ed Emsh's fabulous films played to a half-empty hall. Showing by animation the details involved in

sketching and completing cover art, the films provided a rare insight into the world of a science fiction artist.

Earlier, after the banquet, Bob Bloch had filled the auditorium to standing room only. Cigarette-holder at a jaunty Hollywood angle, Bob convulsed the audience with a facetious account of movie capital life. In all the recorded history of science fiction, surely never has there been such a madly humorous horrorstory writer as Bob Bloch. His wit would roll a corpse out of its coffin and into the aisle. And even a vampire would die laughing as Bob Bloch tickled its ribs while he drove in the stake.

Thus, it was a double disappointment that next day, Monday, the traditional Auction Bloch was cancelled. Apparently done arbitrarily, this action was officially taken as a result of the TAFF fund's being already fully subscribed. In other words, one of the genuine high spots of the convention was treated as a money-making chore that could thankfully be chucked off. At an Auction Bloch, of course, Bob's razor wit slices up authors for piecemeal sale to fans. With gore kneedeep from outraged livestock, the auditorium is turned into an uproarious (s)laughterhouse. And best of all, an individual fan, or syndicate, can walk off with the bleeding remains of a favorite author for a personal talk. The accompanying free dinner is reciprocally relished by the author, who may not have seen a square meal since he sold his last novel to some devil of an editor.

The other great disappointment of the Chicon III was the disappearance Sunday evening (Monday morning) of practically the entire group of professionals. Now it may be true, as Ted Sturgeon says, that there are three conventions; but the fans do like to have their heroes in the general vicinity of autograph books. Especially disheartening about the disappearance was the abrogation of Bob Heinlein's convention-wide invitation to his suite. Made at the banquet after Bob's Hugo award, the invitation was eagerly welcomed by fans who looked forward to meeting him personally. The professional group slipped away so quietly and quickly that not only fans were mystified, but also other professionals who failed to get the word.

After reveling at half-a-dozen fan parties, Avram Davidson spent a careful hour casing 26 floors for the professional party. Since Avram can sense a half-melted ice cube at twenty paces through solid masonry, it became apparent that practically the entire gaggle of sacred geese had fled. Also searching for the professional party was Clifford Simak, assisted by Doc Barrett. But not even Doc Barrett's professional skill as a conventioneer could unearth Sturgeon, Heinlein & Co. Rumor had it that Hugh Hefner, the Playboy tycoon, had invited the professional group to an orgy at the Playboy Club.

Next day, Bob Heinlein provided full details. He didn't even get to look at a Bunny Girl. In fact, he regretfully showed me his shiny new Bunny Key and lamented that it hadn't been out of its case. Playboy magazine had arranged for a recording session of interviews with science fiction writers. A hotel room proving too crowded, the session moved to Hugh Hefner's residence. Thus, Bob was involved in an orgy of work lasting until 4:30 a.m. No Bunny Girls!

Bob had arrived at the convention bare seconds after the announcement of his Hugo award. With practically no sleep during his dash from the West Coast, he spent all night at the Playboy interview. Back at the hotel the next morning, Bob was mobbed by fans, who filled his suite from floor to ceiling. Caught by their enthusiasm, Bob held court until he couldn't stay awake another minute. Leaving a call for 9 p.m., he literally collapsed into bed. Bob is a case-hardened vet-

cran of convention life, though, and by 6 p.m. he was refreshed and ready to tear through another 24 hours of sheer hell-raising. He was cleaning out the morning's debris of cigarette butts and dirty glasses when I came by.

Watching multi-Hugoed Heinlein robe for public appearance, carefully positioning each dress item just so, I could sense how carefully, too, the author must treat each story item. Dissatisfied with the first positioning of his tie, Bob redid the knot. And then again, until the fourth try had achieved Heinlein perfection. Intimately mixed with Bob's clothing in a leather suitcase was a thick sheaf of neatly typed manuscript. Another Hugo winner?

Bob Heinlein is beginning to be a bit embarrassed (but delighted!) at the many Hugoes wife Ginny has to dust at home. Without detracting from Bob's genius in any way, I would like to point out that many potential Hugo competitors leave the science fiction field for more verdant pastures. The lure of grass-green treasury notes has tragically enticed much writing talent from the rocky highlands of the fantasy world.

Hugoless Isaac Asimov has left his caves of steel for the naked sun of popular science. A.E. van Vogt has departed the world of A and gone into the Dianetics business. Even that most tireless bundle of fan energy Harlan Ellison has gone Hollywood after a promising start. Bob Heinlein, then, has lessened competition both from the other old masters and from the younger apprentices.

Still, Bob's 1962 Hugo looked very much in its proper place, under a mirrored starburst thoughtfully provided by the hotel management. That was about all the management did provide, however. Very conscious of a self-assumed obligation to hold open house, Bob felt bound to his suite. In a running battle with the bell captain, Bob managed to obtain a couple of hamburgers in little more than an hour. Though half-starved, he resisted an invitation from Fred Fohl for a first-class restaurant dinner. Indeed, Bob counterattacked with an offer of a hamburger. Not accepted -- especially since Carole Fohl's outfit was not designed for hotel hamburgers. Then other conventioners trickled in, grew to a mighty river, and inundated the Heinlein suite. Bob Heinlein remained at the center of this flood for many hours, finally leaving for a short visit to the professional party.

The professional party held the last night of the convention was as fine a cork-pulling get-real-close-together as human being, fan, or professional could hope for. Starting off as a Sturgeon example of a professional-only party, the doors were later freely opened to all fans. Even that most steadfast of dedicated photographers (me!) took a nip now and then, and again. So what if my pictures were a little off center -- or even upside down! The party was so lively even Horizontal Ted Cogswell remained practically vertical.

Many conventioners had already left for distant parts of the galaxy, including Rockville, Maryland. Those of us that stayed on found to our surprise not a bitter end, but a better end. The last evening was by far the best. Fans were more relaxed, not having had to contend with a long convention session. And the partying started earlier. A few floors below the professional party, the inner core of FAPA held its high-level session. Nearly the last thing I recall of the convention proper was Phyllis Economou, typically Roman-couched. By this time my lens was a bit unsteady from all that drinking it had been doing. Boyd Raeburn asked me how I had been able to enjoy the convention, since I had been so busy taking photographs. At the time I was sure it had been no problem at all. As Lou Tabakow said, at any

other time and place, you'd be out cold from lack of sleep and being on the go -- but at a science fiction convention, you can carry on forever! At the really big conventions you have so much fun you don't dare go to sleep until you're safely on the road driving home.

With five cameras and two electronic flash units I somehow managed to scrape up enough equipment to take all the pictures I could possibly use in the Annual and several hundred more, besides. I had to leave my guitar at home because I found at the Midwestcon the previous May that carrying a musical instrument around adds nothing to picture taking possibilities. At any rate, sure enough on the first day of the convention, one camera shutter gave up the ghost, expiring in the midst of the Introduction of Notables. Nothing daunted (well, maybe just a little), I switched to a second (t)rusty camera, which promptly developed a lens wobble. Fortunately, I had cameras to burn, and I hope judging from their product you don't think they should have, along with the photographer.

Tuesday morning came all too soon for our group -- Frank Prieto, Jimmie Taurasi, George Raybin, and Walt Cole. Frank's station wagon was filled with fans, luggage, and printing equipment. Frank, Jimmie, and George had turned out an issue of Science Fiction Times each day of the convention. I personally think they're nuts -- anyone with any sense would have spent his time taking photographs, like me! Or like Walt, who shot the convention on motion picture film.

As we staggered through the lobby, I came across Bob Bloch, who took leave of his fellow creatures of indoor darkness and stepped out into the sunlight. For a moment I thought Bob vampire-like was going to melt and run, but he survived and even had enough energy to spurt to the airport bus. Wrong bus, so we had time for some post-convention chit-chat before the Prieto station wagon was ready to roll New-York-State-bound. Miraculously, between Frank's driving and my driving we all survived to have another try at conventioning.

Back on the sacred soil of Syracuse, at six O'gosh is the morning I stumbled into my ground-level aerie. I was nearly as asleep as I had been while driving across the continent, but perked up considerably when I found waiting for me a lengthy letter from John (Ted) Carnell, editor of New Worlds, Science Fantasy, and Science Fiction adventures. It was almost as if John Carnell had come back from the Chicon III with me. He has actually been in Syracuse, some years ago when Dave Kyle inhabited much of the city. With luck, at some future convention John Carnell will come into camera range and "bang" he'll be in the middle of a Convention Annual, right next to you and me.

See you all at the Discon!

KEY TO THE PHOTO SECTION

The photos on pages 1-24 of the photo section are keyed by number to identification in the text section. Where possible, choice comments have been made on people, places, and things. If I failed to insult someone to his satisfaction, I ask forgiveness as it was entirely accidental. All identification is in strict left-to-right order except as otherwise noted. Where conventioners could not be identified at this time, space has been left for future identification, except in panoramic shots hopelessly filled with tangled heads and torsos, Bob Bloch style.

We welcome further identification from subscribers, and will publish when available a list of additional names for free distribution at the Discon or by mail upon the receipt of a stamped, self-addressed, large-size envelope.

PAGE 1

Guest-of-Honor Theodore Sturgeon dominates the cover page. Thinking back to the Ted Sturgeon I had first met at the 1948 Hydra Club Christmas Party, I find an incredibly more mature person, whose art has deepened with the passing of years.

1

1.Theodore Sturgeon 2.Marion Sturgeon 3. Sturgeon

The Sturgeons visit the Project Art Show, where fan art is displayed. Obviously Ted is well pleased.

2

1.Ann Dinkleman 2.Earl Kemp 3.Robin Sturgeon 4.Ted Sturgeon

At the Hugo Awards Banquet, Ted introduces son Robin, proudly proclaimed by Ted as the world's youngest science fiction author, having sold a story to Fantasy & Science Fiction. The ovation for Robin was immense, with the audience rising on all its feet.

3

1.Richard Pero 2. 3.Ted Sturgeon 4.Avram Davidson

On the first day of the convention, Friday, Ted greets Avram, kindly editor of Fantasy & Science Fiction. A couple of fans from one of Ted's other conventions join in the conversation.

4

1.Ted Sturgeon

Ted entertains at the Masquerade Ball held Saturday evening. Having spent many years in the Caribbean, Ted has soaked up folksong along with sunshine. His guitar is ancient, with a wad of paper stuck under the bridge to hold it in place.

5

1.Ted Sturgeon 2.Robin Sturgeon 3. 4.Maurice Darling

After the Introduction of Notables on Saturday, said notables provide autographs. As Honored Guest, Ted furnishes these fans with treasured mementos. Robin's autograph didn't become a premium until

after his introduction at the banquet, as shown in photo 2. It pays to advertise!

6

1.Oswald Train 2.Ted Sturgeon 3.Robin Sturgeon 4 Sturgeon
In the main lobby venerable Ossie Train of Philadelphia engages Ted in small talk, such as "What have you been doing recently?" Ossie was one of the early members of the PSFS in 1935 and has held all sorts of offices in that great club. He also edited the PSFS News for many years, most notably during WWII, when the News kept the spirit of fandom alive in PSFS members scattered over the world.

PAGE 2

At the beginning of each convention, registration takes place. This is a custom perpetrated by convention committees in the hope of making enough money to break even. At the Chicon III, registration slopped over into the filling out of personality tests, applications for NFFF, and other paper work.

7

Front: 1.George W. Price Center: 1. 2.
3.Don Studebaker 4.Ethel Lindsay 5. 6.
7.Ellis Mills 8.Martin Moore 9. 10.Joe Sarno
Back: 1.Sam Moskowitz

Registration, Friday. Scheduled for 6 p.m., the registration began much earlier no thanks to a miserable lobby sign which misstated the hour of registration. Taken by surprise, the convention committee was unprepared for the great rush of registrants. The crush of fans anxious to part with money is bearable only to George Price, who is treasurer. Typical of Ethel Lindsay, she is right smack in the center of things. She was brought to the Chicon III by TAFF, and I can't think of a better representative of British fandom.

8

1.Elsie Janda 2. 3.Robert E. Briney
Outside the registration room, Elsie holds her registration packet. It wasn't until I got home that I really found out what it contained. All sorts of goodies, including two delicious science fiction novels. Bob is already hard at work conventioning.

9

1.Earl Kemp 2.James O'Meara 3.Patricia Oswald 4.Edward Wood
5.Frederick Prophet 6.Ossie Train 7.James Warren
Earl is Chairman-in-Chief, of course, with Jim O'Meara as Chairman-in-Charge-of-Vice. Fleeing the potato famine in Idaho, Ed Wood acted as publicity agent for the convention. Ossie is smilingly handing over the entrance fee. Fred Prophet has already started conventioning. As I took this picture, I was standing in line (champion line crasher that I am) right behind Drs. Patterson and Moskowitz. I'm not sure whether they were discussing the relative merits of science fiction stories, anaesthetics, or their husbands.

10

1.Peggy Rae McKnight 2.Ronald Ellik 3. 4.
5.Howard DeVore

This group of fans is filling out personality tests. Such personalities! Ron is active in the fan publishing business. Big Hearted Howard is a philanthropist who provides fans with copies of science fiction magazines and books at practically bankrupt prices.

11

1. 2. 3. Donald E. Ford 4. H. Beam Piper
5. George Frice 6. Joseph Sarno 7. Lewis Grant

Pipe at a jaunty author's angle, Beam edges close to register out of turn just like everyone else. He pressed several original manuscripts into the hands of the committee for auction. Alas -- gone are the days of the handwritten ms., buried with Lovecraft. No goosequill scratchings, but the antiseptic products of a machine age typewriter are all the present-day fans get to purchase. Now things were different, back when Don Ford was a boy

12

1. 2. Les Gerber 3. 4. 5.
6. 7.

The registration line seems as long as the Great Wall of China. It stretches out the door and half-way to the elevators.

13

- 1st table: 1. 2. 3. 4. 5.
2nd table: 1. 2. 3. 4. Frank Dietz
Standing: 1. 2. 3. 4. 5.
6. 7. Avram Davidson 8. Elsie Janda 9. 10.
11. 12.

It's amazing how many people we get into a fanoranic picture. When I look through the viewfinder, I'm not always conscious of who-all is in the background.

14

1. 2. 3. Edward Elmer Smith
Doc Smith is filling out registration forms, most likely for the personality test. I imagine the result was something like this: "You have illusions of grandeur. You like to smash things in a big way. You weigh 149 pounds."

15

1. 2. Philip Klass 3. 4. 5. David A. Kyle
Bill Tenn lectures Dave Kyle on the finer points of classroom mayhem. Phil informs me that baby brother Morton, unable to attend, has grown into a very big anthropologist.

16

1. James Caughran 2. Robert Favlat 3. Franklin M. Dietz 4.
This busy little group of fans is engaged in the popular Chicon III pastime (I ain't never seed nothing like it before) of filling in forms. Frank Dietz has published lots of fanzines, the best remembered being Science, Fantasy, and Science Fiction, which has long been forgotten. I liked it because Frank was so desperate for material, he used to ask me to contribute.

And here's the traditional convention auction. It used to be you could pick up an original Paul cover for five or ten dollars and complete sets of Amazing Stories for ten cents an issue. Chicon III prices are just a little bit higher. Martin Moore and Al Lewis are the auctioneers.

17

1. Rosemary Hickey 2. George Price 3. Martin Moore 4.

Treasurer George Price and Secretary Rosemary Hickey join forces to accept auction income. Here we see a highly successful and pleased bidder paying off George and Rosemary.

18

1. 2. 3. 4. 5.
6. 7. Donald Wollheim 8. 9.

Part of the auction audience. At times the auction was not well attended, and bargains fell thick and fast. Don has attended nearly as many science fiction auctions as any man alive. Don has been at conventions ever since the very first one in New York, 1939, though he was unable to stay for the entire three-day affair.

19

1. Martin Moore

Martin will auction off anything science fictional from autographed copies of the Weinbaum memorial edition to genuine oil color Pauls. The cover art shown here is authentic and sold for a stiff price.

20

1.

Watching the auction art readied for sale, an interested onlooker looks on with interest.

21

1. Rosemary Hickey 2. George Price 3. Martin Moore 4.

Billfold at the ready, a successful bidder begs George to take his money.

22

1. 2. Al Lewis

Al Lewis of West Coast fame tantalizes fans with a display of salesmanship. Keeping the best stuff just out of reach, Al whets the appetites of neofans and old-timers alike.

23

A panoramic shot of the convention floor at the height of the biggest auction session. With a dozen simultaneous bidders, the auction is a fun-filled part of the program.

24

1. Bob Pavlat

The other side of the auction. Here in the convention suite on the last day of the convention, Bob helps Earl and the rest pack up the unsold items. There are dozens of unsold cover paintings by Emsh,

Lawrence, Finlay, and other great artists. The average asking price of art such as Bob is holding is \$35, which is reasonable enough but which prevents most fans from purchasing.

25

Another panoramic view of the auction audience. A successful bidder is on her way to pick up her purchase.

26

1. Earl Kemp 2. 3. Bob Pavlat 4.

The convention suite on the last day. The suite is so full of auction material, printing presses, and people that Earl is fearful the floor will collapse. Boxes and boxes of unsold auction material are being packed. Bob is taking note of the chaos here and elsewhere and making different plans for the Discon. On the Discon committee, Bob is listed as "Diplomat and Finesser-Extraordinary."

27

1. Rosemary Hickey 2. George Price 3. Martin Moore 4. Al Lewis 5.

The successful bidder seen walking a smile down the convention floor in photo 25 is picking up her purchase.

PAGE 4

The Fan Art Show is well attended and successful as a display case for art not of the Grandma Moses variety. At one time or another all of the notables were to be seen here. A blow to the solvency of the project came when the cash box was rifled during the night and \$51.73 was taken. Fortunately, the thief lacked the good sense to make off with dozens of valuable oils sure someday to land in the Louvre. Obviously not a science fiction fan. The Retail Exhibit Room also was jam-packed, with rare books and magazines on sale.

28

1. George Scithers 2. Steve Schultheis 3. 4. Mark Irwin

At the retail exhibit George takes subscriptions for Amra, the Sword and Sorcery fanzine and one of the most beautifully illustrated fan publications ever printed, sometimes in color, no less. George is chairman of the Discon committee, no idle honor. In private life, George is a big traction magnet on the Terminus, Owlswick, & Ft. Mudge Electric St. Railway. With a position like this, George no longer has to teleport for a living.

29

1. 2. Karl Olsen 3. Lloyd Eshbach 4.

Lloyd is looking over a pile of Fantasy Press books, some of the best science fiction ever printed. Lloyd is no longer in the fantasy publishing business.

30

1. 2. Richard Pero 3. 4. 5.
6. 7. Howard DeVore

Big Hearted Howard has a huge selection of delectable items for collectors. An old-time fan, Howard has decided to devote his life to helping other fans complete their collections at a nominal cost. His hangout at 4705 Weddel St., Dearborn, Michigan is a Mecca for mail orders.

- 1.
 - 2.
 - 3.
 - 4.
- At the retail exhibit there are many booths with backdate magazines, giving Big Hearted Howard formidable competition.

1. John Trimble
 2. Sally Kidd
- John sits watch at the Fan Art Show while Sally gives the awards a good going over. Just look at that pile of trophies! John and Bjo Trimble are the guiding lights of the Fan Art Show and perform a worthy service to fandom.

- 1.
- The vivid display of colors captures this fan's attention. Most conventioners visited the Fan Art Show several times, if only because claustrophobia set in before they saw more than a fraction of the exhibits at any one time.

1. Ed Ensh
 2. Bjo Trimble
- Cover artist Ed Ensh discusses the world of art with Bjo. As usual, this year Ed won the Hugo Award for best professional artist.

1. Harry C. Stubbs
 2. Hal Clement
- The little known Harry Stubbs is looking over the art display in company with the more famous Hal Clement.

PAGE 5

Here we see more of the Fan Art Show, and cover meetings held outside the main convention hall. Truly, Chicon III is a three-ring circus, with never a dull moment in which to relax.

1. Vic Ryan
2. Walter Breen
3. Jerry Fournelle
4. Richard Eney
5. Paul Williams
6. Phyllis Economou
7. Dean Grennell
8. Ethel Lindsay
9. Ruth Berman
10. Walt Willis

A Sense of Wonder panel, with Dean Grennell as moderator. By and large, the participants here are publishers of fanzines, which probably marks them as the most active type of fans. As usual, Ethel is right in the middle of things. Phyllis is former president of FAPA (Fantasy Amateur Press Association). Ruth publishes Neolithic. Walt is a British fan who has published a very popular fanzine, Hyphen, and contributed heavily to American fanzines. One result of his immense popularity is the foundation of TAFF, the Transatlantic Fan Fund for providing travel allowances to outstanding fans to attend conventions across the Atlantic. Although not actually a TAFF winner, Walt has been enabled to attend Chicon II and Chicon III through Big Pond Funds. Ethel, of course, is this year's TAFF winner.

A fanoramic view of the Sense of Wonder Audience. Again, we see a gathering of the most active fans, including Buz Busby (Cry), Jinnie Taurasi (Science-Fiction Times), and Forrie Ackerman (Help!).

1. 2. 3.
 Photos 38, 39, and 40 form a panoramic view of the Hyperborean League meeting. Here gather devotees of sword and sorcery fantasy.

1. 2. Hal Clement 3. Ellis Mills 4. 5.
 6. 7. 8. 9. 10. 11.
 More sword and sorcery fans, including of all people, the scientific Mr. Stubbs.

Floor: 1. 2. 3.
 Chairs: 1. George Scithers 2. 3. 4.
 5. 6. 7. Jack Harness
 And who else should be chairing the Hyperborean League Meeting but that master of swordplay George Scithers?

1. Dirce Archer 2. 3. Marion Zimmer Bradley
 Dirce is critically looking over the Fan Art Show awards. As chairman of the Pittcon committee, Dirce put together one of the best handled conventions. Marion, of course, is a top-notch writer and president of FAPA.

1. 2. Walt Willis 3. 4. Fred Patton
 The reception for Walt and Madeleine Willis and Ethel Lindsay. Fans crowded into the reception and filled the room with wall-to-wall fandom. Dreadful fug, eh wot, Walt? The exchange of British and American fans is a brilliant idea. Also lots of fun!

1. Ethel Lindsay 2. Art Hayes 3. Robert Coulson 4. Vic Ryan
 The Willis-Lindsay reception. Ethel is secretary of the Science Fiction Club of London. Art Hayes is also a member of international fandom, having crossed the border from Canada. Buck Coulson is only from Wabash, Indiana, but he publishes one of the most readable fanzines, Yandro. Vic Ryan is also well known in fandom.

1. Jean Grennell 2. Nancy Kemp 3. Bill Evans 4.
 5. 6.
 Within the narrow confines of the Fan Art Show gather serious students of fantasy art. Jean and Nancy are espoused to Dean Grennell and Earl Kemp, respectively.

1.
 Here's a closeup of a display of art at the Fan Art Show. Scintillating, even in black and white.

On this page we see several touching scenes of get-togethers here and there around the convention. The NFFF Hospitality Room, the Forrie Ackerman Monster Rally, and an out-of-place shot of the Willis-Lindsay reception.

46

1. Frank Dietz
2. Walt Cole
3. Don Studebaker
- 4.

NFFF Hospitality Room. Interplanetary, the down-to-earth game of outer space, attracts many players. The game was brought to the Chicon III by Mark Irwin, the perpetual army private. The NFFF Hospitality Room is a ghodsend for fans of all types, not only those excommunicated from parties where real Canadian Club is served. By the way, this picture is a good example of the art of identifying fans by the back of their heads, or a piece of ear.

47

- 1.
- 2.
- 3.
- 4.
5. Ellis Mills

At the other end of the Hospitality Room are comfortable seats, here occupied by an assortment of odds and ends of fans. And here's another place to make a point: if we missed identifying you, it isn't out of sheer meanness. It's just that we don't know everyone by sight. After all, the Annual is the first and only place where fans from all over the world can be seen and identified for posterity. So, at the next convention -- come over and introduce yourself.

48

- 1.
- 2.
3. Jerry Page
- 4.

A place of relaxation at the Chicon III, the Hospitality Room gives these weary fans a place to sit. Also, that coffee cup at the lower right is symbolic of the many refreshments consumed on the premises.

49

- 1.
- 2.
3. Mark Irwin
- 4.
- 5.
- 6.

Mark oversees the playing of Interplanetary. He also provided the rules. Naturally, he wins every time, if only by inventing a new rule on the spot! By the way, here's an opportunity for the readers of the Annual to provide identification for these fans. As usual, clues are backs of heads and pieces of ears.

50

1. Big Jimmie
 2. James V. Taurasi, Jr.
 3. James V. Taurasi, Sr.
- Big Jimmie brought little Jimmie along to introduce him to the world of fandom. Big Jimmie publishes the Science-Fiction Times. Someday, when little Jimmie grows up, he can help big Jimmie put out the Times on schedule.

51

1. Lloyd Biggle
- 2.

And here's the heart of the Hospitality Room -- the free lunch counter. We see a genuine author and bon vivant preparing a refreshing cup of chocolate. I really appreciated the tidbits offered here,

as they furnished the only breakfast I was to have the first day of the convention -- I hated to take time off to eat. At the very first worldcon, Sam Smitz's father had the concession for the sandwiches and soft drinks stand at the back of the hall.

52

1. Jimmie Taurasi 2.

"Harlan's autograph is this big!" Jimmie is always interested in news items for the Science-Fiction Times, fandom's longest published newspaper.

53

1. Noreen Shaw 2. Dick Eney 3. 4. 5.

The Willis-Lindsay reception. Refreshments are served! For some strange reason, no one thought of serving tea. Poor Walt, Madeleine, and Ethel had to settle for Pepsi-Cola, which is the closest thing in America to Oolong.

54

1. 2. 3. 4.

The Forest Ackerman Monster Rally. Forrie has arranged to show Hollywood monster films for the delight of monster fans. The room actually is darkened, with the projector providing the only light. You can tell a real monster fan by the grin on his face as the silver screen shows the beautiful girl about to be slavered on by a paper mache horror.

55

1. 2. 3. 4.

More happy grins at the perilous plight of the human heroine. Forrie has a real following of real monster lovers.

56

1. 4sJ Ackerman 2. 3.

Outside the cinematic orgy, 4sJ holds court to his many fans. The table holds the remnants of cake and ice cream served to loyal readers of the Ackerman-Warren monster magazines. 4sJ is one of the founders of fandom. Having lived in Hollywood ever since he could remember, he naturally has combined fantasy with the cinema and become fandom's authority on horror films. His personal collection of stills and film clips of Hollywood horror pictures is the largest in the world.

PAGE 7

This page shows authentic, unretouched pictures of the Avram Davidson Bagel Brigade. It is Avram's invariable convention custom to distribute bagels on Sunday morning. "But, Avram," I protested through my bagel, "it is now 1:30 p.m.!" Avram smiled and only passed out the bagels more furiously. Late the previous night at the pro party in the Sturgeon suite, Avram contacted bakery after bakery to line up a sure supply of A-1 bagels. Algis Budrys provided the transportation, and ten dozen warm bagels made their early Sunday morning (1:30 p.m.) debut at the Chicon III. To those unfortunates who have never tasted the delights of an Avram Davidson worldcon bagel, let me say that they are like unto solidified ambrosia of paradise. Especially when you haven't had any breakfast! Indeed, two bakery-fresh bagels

kept me from the desolate plains of starvation until late Sunday afternoon, when I inbibed solid nourishment down at the bar. But this page is not the place to discuss the merits of Bob Madle's favorite brand of beer.

Avram is the Irish pixie (metaphorically speaking, of course) whose magical power over words transforms each issue of Fantasy and Science Fiction into a treasure trove of literary delight. In fact, Avram's scintillating introductions tend to make the following stories look dull in contrast! He has contributed profusely to fanzines for many years and has been an idefatigable correspondent. A conventioneer par excellence, he enjoys worldcons as much as any teenager newly introduced to the delights of fandom. His inimitable writings have been appearing regularly at least since his notable appearance in the Spring 1951 issue of 10-Story Fantasy, one of Don Wollhein's many famous first (and only) issues. A descendant of a very well-known patriarch once quartered with his flock outside the city of Ur, Avram wears a five-cornered beard. He remarked to Bob Heinlein that he had neither seen nor touched his chin for 16 years. Bob replied, "That's a long time to hold a grudge!"

57

1. Dean Grennell
2. Algis Budrys
3. Avram Davidson
- 4.
- 5.
6. Richard Lupoff
7. Les Gerber

An angel of mercy, Avram benDavid dispenses not only bagels, but even cream cheese. Coveting Avram's cream cheese, Algis induces the Kindly Editor to slice off a piece -- neatly done with a single-sheet copy of the Science-Fiction Times (thanks, Jimmie!) Born in Lithuania, Algis is now citizen of a four-room apartment in New York. Writer and eater of cream cheese extraordinary, Algis is currently chief editor of Regency Books.

58

1. David A. Kyle
 2. Ben Stark
 3. George Scithers
 4. Al HaLevy
- Bagel in hand, George plots convention strategy with Dave Kyle, who master-minded the great worldcon of 1956 in New York City.

59

1. Carl Brandon
- 2.
3. Marion Bradley
- 4.
5. Avram Davidson

Avram continues the bagel brigade, bringing comfort to the weary multitudes.

60

- 1.
- Bewitched, bothered, and be-bageled, this mustachioed member of the science fiction gentry is stunned by Avram's generosity. Imagine, a brand-new bagel, untouched by human hands!

61

- 1.
2. Avram Davidson
- 3.
4. Jack Harness
5. Les Gerber

Someday, in recognition of Avram's contribution to science fiction, a Sunday Bagel Breakfast will highlight each convention. Meanwhile, like a Johnny Appleseed of the fantasy world, Avram continues spreading bagels across the length and breadth of the American continent. (Fortunately for me, I do not possess a lifetime subscription to F&SF, or Avram would doubtless cut short my subscription with a well-directed blow from a stale bagel or other deadly weapon!)

1. 2. Avram Davidson 3. Jack Harness 4. Dave Kyle
Jack plunges elbow-deep into Avram's treasure trove of goodies to come up with the bagel he is so zestfully munching in photo 61.

63

1. Dave Kyle 2. Avram Davidson 3. Walt Willis 4. Les Gerber
Walt doubtfully accepts a bagel from Avram. Puzzled at first by the strange contrivance, which resembles neither crumpet, scone, nor good red herring, Walt soon catches on to the hang of the thing. The bagel is as typically American as, say, the frankfurt! Les helps Avram shoulder the burden of distribution, or as the Americans say, Walt, he is holding the bag.

64

1. Dick Schultz 2. Hal Lynch 3. F.M. Busby 4. Wrai Ballard 5. Elinor Busby 6. Ethel Lindsay 7. 8. Ellis Mills
A typical bucolic scene at a worldcon. Outside the convention hall, fans gather for peaceful chit-chat. As usual, Ethel is right in the center of things. Buz Busby and wife Elinor were at the helm of the 1961 Seacon in Seattle. That was the worldcon I couldn't make -- sorry, Buz, for the lack of an Annual covering your great convention. Hal Lynch is a noted president of the Philadelphia Science Fiction Society, of which I am an alumnus. You should see the PSFS Building in Philadelphia!

65

1. H. Bean Piper
Let others have their bagels, their idle chit-chat, their skyscrapers -- Bean pursues his own course through life. At the well stocked hotel drugstore (no fooling!), he selects a rare vintage. No freeloader, Bean generally brings a contribution along to any party he attends. This bottle shortly made an appearance at the Don Ford suite. Formerly in the private-eye business in Altoona, Bean has become a gifted science fiction author, especially noted for originality of ideas.

66

1. Andy Main 2. Ardis 3. 4. Avram Davidson
5. 6. 7. Joe Sarno
Avram's cat is the center of attraction, not Avram's beard. Photographing a black cat against a black beard isn't easy, and for a while I thought the photo would show Ardis gently stroking Avram's beard. But I managed somehow to separate Avram's familiar from Avram. The cat's name is most peculiar. Expecting no less than Tetragrammaton or Belshazzar, I enquired the cat's name of Avram. He answered. I repeated, "Bryzka?" No, Avram said. "Breshtwa?" I tried again. Avram, very forcefully: BREWSTER! Crazy name for a Davidson cat!

PAGE 8

Convention proceedings. The Chicon III has lots of convention program, from early morning till late night. The most exciting part of the program is always the opening of the convention and introduction of notables. At the Chicon III, they scraped the bottom of the barrel and even introduced me. One of the funniest incidents at the convention involved Frank Prieto. Jimmie Taurasi's name was called out at the Introduction of Notables, but knowledgeable members

of the audience reported he was busy putting out the Times. Then Frank Frieto was introduced, and the same knowledgeable members of the audience wanted to know why he wasn't with Jimmie putting out the Times!

67

1.Howard DeVore 2.Dean McLaughlin 3.Rosemary Hickey 4.James O'Meara
5.Earl Kemp

Saturday, around noon. Rosemary is giving the address of welcome. Dean and Howard are nearby to preside over the Introduction of Notables.

68

Standing: 1.Bob Bloch

Bob is introduced to the audience, though only a neofan would fail to recognize the cadaverous humorist. Nowadays, he is generally known as PSYCHOlogical Bob.

69

First row: 1.Bob Madle 2.Charles V. DeVet 3.
Second row: 1.Wrai Ballard 2.Betty Kujawa 3.Buz Busby 4.Elinor
Busby 5.Marion Bradley

Audience at the Introduction of Notables. Here we see one group of notables waiting patiently their turn to stand and wave at all the other groups of notables.

70

Standing: 1.

This notable receives a warm welcome. Sorry, but I just don't know all the notables by name. By the time I have a beard as long as Bob Madle's, I may know everyone.

71

Standing: 1.Phyllis Economou

Though Phyllis has only been attending Conventions since 1956, she has moved into the forefront of well-known fans through her FAPA activities, including a presidency. Her magazine Phlotsan is a miscellaneous assortment of letters, articles, and editorials that defies description but which is always of interest.

72

Standing: 1.Jean Grennell 2.Dean Grennell

Dean is one of the ancient fans of the midwest and a long-time publisher of fanzines.

73

Standing: 1.Algis Budrys

Algis is not only a fine author, but also a fine fellow. His belief in democracy comes through in much of his writing. As a child he saw the Germans and Russians invade his homeland. In turn, Algis has invaded the world of science fiction with the ultimate weapon of artistic sincerity.

74

First row: 1.Joseph Frekete 2.Paul Williams 3.Willy Ley
Second row: 1.Gordon R. Dickson 2.Jerry Fournelle 3. 4.

More audience at the Introduction of Notables.

75

1. 2. Mike McInerny 3. Bob Bloch 4.

After the Introduction of Notables, the notables are besieged by autograph seekers. These fans approach Bob Bloch very gingerly, lest he draw blood at the jugular.

76

Standing: 1. Walter Breen

Walt is a well-known fanzine publisher. Anthony Boucher, at Walt's right, has heard of Walt's fame and joins in the applause.

77

1. Anthony Boucher 2. Ruth Berman
La Belle et La Boucher.

78

A fanoramic view of the audience ogling the notables. Snack in the center of the photo is Walt Willis. Fan at lower right is worried his favorite author may not be introduced.

79

Standing: 1. Ted Sturgeon

Guest-of-honor Ted Sturgeon is introduced to the convention. Ted has done just about everything from operating a killdozer to writing science fiction. And now he has achieved the highest accolade the science fiction world can bestow.

PAGE 9

More convention program pictures.

80

1. Howard DeVore 2. Dean McLaughlin 3. Earl Kemp 4. Jim O'Meara
5. Rosenary Hickey

Installation of Chairman, Saturday afternoon. Earl Kemp formally takes over the chair of honor. Earl is a member of the Poor Bastard's Club, whose motto is: "No matter what you do, someone's going to bitch!"

81

Fanoramic view of the audience.

82

1. Jay Holmes 2. Earl Kemp

Jay Holmes is the official representative from NASA, discoursing on America's future in space. He has been reading science fiction for many years, but has not been active in fandom.

83

1. Franklin M. Dietz

Frank is disturbed because someone has knocked his moon out of orbit. Frank spends entire conventions recording the program in its entirety. Frank is making the most interesting addresses available through his publication Luna, which comes out several times a year. Contact Frank Dietz at 1750 Walton Ave., Bronx 53, N.Y.

90

1. Algis Budrys 2. Avram Davidson 3. Ted Sturgeon 4. Daniel F. Galouye
5. Katherine MacLean 6. Charles Beaumont 7. Fred Fohl 8. Don Wollheim
9. Philip Jose Farmer (not shown)

Panel: Is There Too Much Sex in Science Fiction? As you can see, the participants are treating this subject very seriously. The general conclusion was that sex is good, clean fun and very likely to be in style for some years to come. Unaccountably, Phil Farmer has been left out of the picture, although he appears on the negative. Doubtless some skulduggery on the part of a jealous author. These worthy panelists are all equally expert on sex, but Phil Farmer is considerably more equal than the rest.

91

First row: 1. 2. 3. 4.
Panoramic view of the audience at the sex panel.

92

First row: 1. 2. 3. 4.
Another panoramic view of the audience at the sex panel. The majority of fans are obviously in favor.

93

First row: 1. Helen Benedict 2. Doreen Webbert 3.
Second row: 1. Don Wollheim 2. Doreen Webbert 3.

Don holds the world's editing record for volume 1, number 1 issues of science fiction magazines.

94

A panoramic view of the audience during Anthony Boucher's address on the literature panel.

95

1. Marvin Mindes 2. Frank M. Robinson

Frank addresses the Chicon III on Science Fiction and the Men's Magazines. Frank hasn't written a great deal recently of science fiction, but he is still well remembered, especially for his very famous *The Power*. He is currently editor of *Rogue Magazine*.

96

1. Earl Kemp 2. Marvin Mindes

Marvin addresses the Chicon III on Science Fiction, Mental Illness, and the Law. He is legal officer of the Chicon III.

97

First row: 1.
Second row: 1. Katherine MacLean 2.

View of the audience attending the address by Frank Robinson. Katherine has been a professional science fiction writer for many years.

98

1. 2. Ted Sturgeon 3.

Ted signs another one of countless autographs. He is very gracious to his admirers, even when on the verge of writer's cramp. Ted is cornered here at the back of the convention hall.

- 1. 2.Earl Kemp
This is practically the last item on the convention program, taking place after the last panel, Politics in Science Fiction.

PAGE 11

Still more convention program pictures. The Chicco III program is a program to top all convention programs!

100

- First row: 1. 2. 3. 4.
- Second row: 1. 2. 3. 4.
- 5. 6.

Another view of the audience at the sex panel.

101

- First row: 1.George Nins Raybin 2. 3.
- Second row: 1. 2. 3. 4.

Still another view of the audience at the sex panel.

102

- First row: 1. 2.Charles Hansen 3.Ed Meskys 4.Lewis Grant
- Second row: 1. 2.Walt Willis 3.Madeleine Willis
- 4. 5.

A fanoramic view of the audience jam-packed in the convention hall to hear Bob Bloch's lecture, Monsters I Have Known.

103

- 1.Bob Bloch
Illustrated Lecture: Monsters I Have Known. It's past midnight and the Awards Banquet has recently concluded, but good old Bob Bloch holds his usual audience with a riotous, facetious lecture illustrated by slides. Bob Bloch in person is even funnier than Lefty Feep in print.

104

- 1. 2.Phil Klass 3.Jim Warren
Wild Bill Tenn continues his lecture on classroom mayhem, shifting his attention from Dave Kyle, photo 15, to Jim Warren. Pow! right in the kisser!

105

- 1.Jerry Pournelle 2.Algis Budrys 3.Pohl Anderson 4.George Price
- 5.Norman DeWitt 6.Ted Cogswell 7.Dean McLaughlin
Panel: Politics in Science Fiction. Jerry Pournelle turned up on practically every panel and even had an address of his own: Warfare in the Future. Just about the only event he failed to qualify for was the sex panel -- but then everyone must have at least one weak point. The Program Book lists Jerry as an expert in several dozen areas. I came across Jerry the first afternoon of the convention, Friday, and struck up an instant friendship. In return for single-handedly shoring up the convention program, Jerry was offered a place to stay in the convention suite. Jerry was looking for Earl Friday so that he could move in. No Earl -- not even a high lord chamberlain could Jerry locate. So he made my room headquarters until that evening. For the rest of the convention, I kept running

into Jerry: Jerry on this panel, or that panel -- at this party, or that party. Only one thing I'm not sure of: did Jerry get an Avram Davidson bagel? If not, his convention was a comparative failure.

106

1. Algis Budrys 2. Charles Brown 3. Carl Brandon 4. 5.

After the politics panel the participants are cornered and made to pay forfeits: their autographs or their lives.

107

1. Willy Ley 2.

Willy's autograph brings a premium on the used autograph market.

108

Front: 1. 2. 3. 4.

Back: 1. Pohl Anderson 2. George Price 3. 4. Earl Kemp

After the politics panel Pohl presents his fans with a few words free of charge.

PAGE 12

The Hugo Awards Banquet, Sunday. Unexpectedly, the banquet began promptly. This fact combined with the dearth of elevator service found a couple of hundred people arriving late. The dinner was good for an hotel banquet: turkey or sirloin of beef. Tip to readers of the Annual who may not have as yet attended a worldcon: don't miss the awards banquet! The dinner may be priced three times as high as one at a nearby hash house, but the entertainment of watching the Hugos being awarded and accepted is worth many times the price of admission. Generally, the doors are opened after the dinner proper for impecunious fans to attend the actual awards session.

Who won what: Best Novel -- Robert A. Heinlein (Stranger in a Strange Land). Short Fiction -- Brian W. Aldiss (Hothouse series). Dramatic Presentation -- Rod Serling (Twilight Zone). Professional Artist -- Ed Ensh. Professional Magazine -- Analog (John Campbell). Amateur Magazine -- Richard Bergeron (Warhoon). Big Heart Award -- Wilson Tucker. Special Awards -- Cele Goldsmith (renaissance of Amazing and Fantastic), Fritz Leiber (fantasy writing), Donald Tuck (writing Handbook of Science Fiction in TASMANIA!), Hal Clement (Little Men Award), and Ted Sturgeon (just for being Ted Sturgeon).

109

1. Earl Kemp 2. Nancy Kemp 3. Ted Sturgeon 4. Marion Sturgeon
5. Wilson Tucker 6. Rosemary Hickey 7. Lou Ann Price 8. George Price
9. 10.

The Head Table, groaning under the weight of many celebrities. Bob Tucker is the master of ceremonies. As usual, Bob is both witty and efficient. The only time his composure broke was during the entirely unexpected and unanticipated E. E. Evans Memorial Award.

110

1. 2. Arthur Economou 3. Gene Kujawa 4. Betty Kujawa
5. Joe Christoff 6. Boyd Raeburn 7. Phyllis Economou 8. Wrai Ballard
9.

Frior to the onslaught of festivities, this happy little group of banqueters enjoys a bit of hors d'oeuvres. Phyllis and Boyd are especially addicted to olives.

111

1. Forrie Ackerman 2. Bob Tucker

"You dirty rats!" cries Bob, fighting to keep back the tears as he accepts the Big Heart Award from 4sJ. Bob has retired from the movie industry in Bloomington to devote his life to writing and science fiction. He never turns down a plea for help from convention committees. In everyone's opinion, Bob deserved exactly what he got!

112

1. Pohl Anderson

Pohl is bringing the Little Men Award to the platform for presentation to Hal Clement.

113

1. Emmet M. Millay 2. Paul G. Herkart 3. Irene Vogt 4.
5. Cedric Vogt 6. Jay Kay Klein (behind the camera) 7. Eugene Good

As usual, X marks the spot where the photographer would have been if he hadn't been taking the picture. Irene is Alderson Fry's sister. Frank Murchison somehow didn't quite make the picture. I discovered once again, as I did at the Pittcon, that eating and taking pictures is conducive to getting one's lens soaked in one's gravy.

114

One of several demonstrations of good will as an award is made that especially pleases the banquet audience. The conventioners rise to salute Bob Tucker, as they did for Bob Heinlein and Robin Sturgeon.

115

1. 2. 3. 4. 5.
6. Charles DeVet 7. 8. 9.

Nine to a table, the banqueters find much to talk about.

116

A panoramic view of the banquet audience.

117

1. 2. 3. 4. 5.
6. 7. 8. 9.

Another happy group of nine. "Hey -- somebody pass the extra butter!"

118

Standing: 1. Hal Clement

Front row: 1. 2. Bob Briney 3. Sid Coleman

Hal comes forward to receive his special award.

119

1. Hal Clement 2. Pohl Anderson

Pohl hands Hal the Little Men Award. The Hal Clement Planet Construction Company undoubtedly will bring its chief engineer many more awards.

120

1. Fritz Leiber 2. Cole Goldsmith

Radiantly happy, Cole accepts her special award for revitalizing Amazing and Fantastic. At the 35th Anniversary of Amazing special

meeting of the Eastern Science Fiction Association in Newark, 1961, Cele was introduced to fandom as the virtually unknown editor of Amazing Stories. "Who's she?" was the question most fans asked. Well, now they know!

PAGE 13

More banquet pictures.

121

1.Howard DeVore 2.Fritz Leiber

Howard accepts Don Tuck's award. Don lives way down under, back of the outback. What a TAFF rop he would make!

122

1.Ted Sturgeon 2.Bob Tucker

Bob presents Ted with his special award.

123

A standing ovation for Robin and Ted Sturgeon (see photo 2 on the cover of the picture section).

124

Standing: 1.Earl Kemp 2.Bob Tucker 3.Ed Ensh

Ed receives his Hugo. The only reason the audience isn't standing is that they are used to having Ed win the award for best professional artist every year.

125

1.Marty Moore 2.Bob Tucker 3.Earl Kemp

Marty receives the Hugo on behalf of John Campbell, who is attending another convention on the West Coast in hopes of picking up advertising for Analog. John has a whole shelf of Hugos. But then, he's been editing more-or-less the same magazine for longer than most publications have existed.

126

Front: 1. 2. 3. 4.Ruth Berman
5. Standing: 1.Betty Farnor 2.Phil Farnor
3.Bob Heinlein 4.Jack Williamson

Shortly after his convention address, Bob starts greeting old friends, personified here by Jack Williamson.

127

1.Earl Kemp 2.Bob Heinlein 3. 4.George Price 5.Ted Sturgeon

The kiss of victory. At the time of announcing the Best Novel Hugo Award, Bob was not present, was not expected at the convention. A few seconds after his proxy accepted the award, Bob came breathlessly into the banquet hall, having run all the way from California.

128

1.Walt Willis 2.Earl Kemp

Walt accepts a Hugo to pass on to its rightful recipient.

129

1.Bob Heinlein 2.Ted Sturgeon

Bob claims his Hugo on the platform

1. Bob Heinlein

Bob's banquet address, delivered ex tempore, is a masterpiece of public speaking. He concluded with an invitation to his suite. (And then wasn't there!)

Front: 1. Ann Dinkleman

Standing: 1. Earl Kemp 2. Willy Ley 3. Bob Tucker

Willy comes up front to add to the merriment. At one point in the banquet, Willy won a complete set of the Hanling magazines -- but declined because of high air transport rates. And so, while other celebrities won Hugos, Willy won a doorprize.

The area outside the convention hall and the main hotel lobby are populated with conventioners at all hours of the day and night. Lacking a more spacious NFFF Hospitality Room, these areas serve as the convention agora.

1. 2. 3.
On Friday afternoon, these early comers are in the main lobby, performing the Chicon III ritual of Waiting for the Elevator.

1. Forrie Ackerman 2. 3. Dick Pero
Friday -- 4sJ autographs a monster publication.

1.
Friday -- this gentlefan is never too busy to read an engrossing science fiction story: the Lovers.

Front: 1. Gene DeWeese 2. Buck Coulson 3. Arthur Economou

Arthur is the long suffering husband of science-fiction-mad Phyllis Economou. This year he gingerly tried out the delights of plunging deep into the cool depths of the worldcon, and liked it. Buck, of course, has been at many a convention. Proud possessors of the Pittcon Edition of the Convention Annual can observe that Buck hasn't changed a bit since the 1960 convention. Even has on the same shirt.

1. 2.
These fans have just completed registration and are filling out the batch of forms contained in the registration package.

1. 2.
A bit of relaxation before the start of the masquerade ball.

1. 2.
These fans have a huge pile of ancient Sunday comic sections.

1.

Friday -- not only is this conventioner planning to be in costume, she's actually finishing it off in front of our unbelieving eyes. While not exactly a Betsy Ross, she is very creditably hemstitching her masquerade dress right in the main lobby. We had quite a chat using our best Minnesota-Swedish dialect to convey ideas when hand signals failed. Apparently, neither of us speaks English.

140

1.

2.

3.

During the dinner recess Saturday these fans naturally gather in the area outside the convention hall.

141

1. Jean Engel 2. Stuart Hoffman

Friday -- Jean has just come into the main lobby and is greeting old friends. She has been an ESFA member for a good many years. Stu springs from Black Earth, Iowa and as you might expect turns into a horrible monster once every convention. For the real Stu Hoffman, look at photo 171.

142

1.

2.

3. Nancy Kemp 4. Ann Dinklenan

Friday -- registration, Ann Dinklenan in charge.

143

1.

2.

3.

4.

5. Sylvia Dees

6.

7.

8.

Sometime during every convention the fans get together for a songfest. The Chicon III was less song-laden than most worldcons, though, largely because of the lack of facilities for choral singing. The Pittcon, for instance, had a made-to-order after-hours gathering place in the convention floor saloon. A few minutes after this picture was taken, Kate MacLean came by and joined in the fun.

144

1. Bob Madle 2. Oliver Saari 3. Virginia Saari 4. Elsie Janda

Ollie has been writing science fiction since 1936, though he hasn't produced anything since early 1953. Hey, Ollie -- don't you ever want to amount to anything? Wife Virginia was on the Chicon II committee. Bob was a TAFF representative to the London worldcon in 1957.

145

1. Charles DeVet 2. Jon Stopa 3. Alderson Fry

Friday -- whiling away the weary hours after registration.

146

1.

2.

Saturday -- even young'uns gotta have a little rest now and then.

147

1.

2.

3.

4. Frank Dietz

A sparsely attended auction session is being held in the convention hall.

1. 2. 3. 4. Doc Smith
5. Pohl Anderson 6. Al HaLevy

Friday -- waiting, waiting, waiting for the elevator. Doc Smith is a perennial favorite with fans. Doc was writing science fiction back before Hugo Gernsback invented it. Since that time he has written prolifically, averaging better than one word a week. But man -- that is some word! His characters are the all-time favorites of fandom: Kinball Kinnison, Worsel, Nadreck ... even Helmut (who speaks for Boskone) could win a few votes from the blue-skinned fan minority. Doc drove a trailer to the Chicon III, where gathered the entire Smith clan: wife Peg, son Ron, and two miscellaneous daughters, Verna and Honey. Doc is currently writing a sub-space opera with four-dimensional characters that are too complicated to explain here.

1. 2. 3.
Monday -- the convention is just about formally ended, and this family group (I think!) is gathering its forces for the wrench of departure.

1. 2. Lee Hoffman 3. George Scithers 4.
Monday -- fin-de-convention weariness.

1. George Raybin 2. Dave Kyle 3. Lloyd Eshbach 4. Bob Madle
"We are v-r-r-riends! Ouch!" George and Dave renew an old-time v-r-r-riendship. Ouch!

More pictures around the convention.

1. 2. 3. 4. Elinor Busby
5. Dick Schultz 6. 7. 8. Ethel Lindsay
9. 10. 11. Joe Frekote 12.
As usual, Ethel is right in the middle of things.

1. Jack Harness 2. 3. Sheila Dvorak 4. Jay Kay Klein
5. 6. Walt Breen 7. 8. 9.
Friday -- interlude after registration. I pre-set the camera, hypnotized a passing fan (I studied under Bob Madle), and wound up with this lovely photo. It's included in the Annual only to prove I really was at the Chicon III.

1. Arthur Archer 2. Dirce Archer 3. Fran Krueger 4. Ken Krueger
Friday -- "Well, registration is over. When do the parties start?"

1. 2.
Saturday -- looking over the Science-Fiction Times free daily issue.

156

1. 2. Hal Clement 3.
- These fans may not be able to read Hal's autograph for a few more years yet. However, they sure do know a genuine writer when they see one. They cornered Hal and chopped him down to size before extracting an autograph.

157

1. Jack Chalker 2. Gordie Dickson 3.
- Saturday -- Gordie pens an autograph. He will also oblige with a song when asked. No one asked.

158

1. 2. 3. Paul Williams 4. Frank Dietz
 5. Jim Warren 6. Carole Fohl 7. Fred Fohl
- Saturday -- Jim has a monster following. No, I am not specifically referring to Frank, but to anyone who appreciates the magazines Jim and Ferrie Ackerman publish.

159

1. Marjorie Thompson 2. 3. 4. Donald A. Thompson
 5. Frank R. Prieto, Jr. 6. Dick Lupoff
- This is one of Frank's only two appearances in the Annual, both views of the back of his head. Honest, Frank, it was an oversight! Anyway, you can see Frank in many daring and artistic poses in the Pittcon Edition of the Convention Annual. Frank is at the Convention Annual display squeezing subscriptions out of conventioners.

160

1. Lew Grant 2. 3. 4. 5.
 6. Avran Davidson
- The Convention Annual display attracts many fans. As a matter of fact, the last night of the convention, the display proved so attractive it wholly disappeared!

161

1. 2. Pat Lupoff 3. Dick Lupoff 4. Ben Stark
 5. Phyllis Economou 6. Jim Caughran
- "So that's why Phlotsan hasn't been coming out on time...."

161A

1. 2. 3. 4. Mike Deckinger
- Convention Annual display -- we are swamped with subscribers. Well, not exactly. Anyway, the only person's arm that we really twisted was Avran Davidson's.

162

1. 2. Frank R. Prieto, Jr.
- "Yes, the Annual always comes out on time. No, we have no fixed publication schedule." Frank is one of the two publishers of the Convention Annual and a publisher of the Science-Fiction Times, though he isn't as active in Times affairs as he once was. At the Chicon III, though, he helped Jinnie Taurasi publish an issue of the Times every day for free distribution. The pictures on display here are from the pages of the first Annual, the Pittcon Edition. Many fans and professionals are pictured in the Pittcon Edition who failed to squeeze into the Chicon III Edition. Eventually, Frank and I hope that every fan and professional will appear at least once -- preferably many times -- in the series of convention Annuals.

1.Edmond Hamilton 2.Leigh Brackett 3.Stu Hoffman

Ed noticed the Annual display, walked over for a closer look, and subscribed! Ed has been a world-smasher for many years and has doomed earth in hundreds of ingenious ways. Wife Leigh is a fine writer, too, and can write science fiction or fantasy equally well with either hand.

PAGE 16

The Masquerade Ball. Starting very late Saturday, 10 p.m., the ball was soon filled to capacity. And over-filled, not unlike a collegiate phone booth. Photographers were everywhere -- filling in the interstices between the dancing molecules of costumed fans. And some photographers got completely out of hand -- one "professional" straight-arming fans out of the way, one amateur littering the floor with spent bulbs. This latter second-rate lensman (apologies to Doc Smith for the pun) shall be nameless to protect the guilty. He ran up against Chris Moskowitz, who unfortunately was both barefoot and unarmed, having left her skull trephining equipment in her room.

The ball was fun, though, especially for those of us in costume who milled endlessly around the center of a non-existent circle. I had a long chat with Debbie Crawford and glanced frequently at Sylvia Dees, so that even if I didn't win a prize, I didn't exactly waste the evening, either. One memorable quote from Debbie, as she noticed Sylvia attracting my gaze: "She has fine bone structure."

164

1.Madelaine Willis 2.Walt Willis 3. 4.
5. 6.

"What, no warm half and half? Only ice-cold beer?" I'm not sure, but Walt may have settled for a Coca Cola. The refreshment stand is the most popular area of the ballroom.

165

1.Ed Curtis 2.Mary Curtis 3.Reporter-photographer, Chicago Sun-Times

I observed this newspaperman taking these fans' picture and then jotting down their names and addresses. I advanced, shot the group, went over to the newsman and startled him with: "You have just had your picture taken for publication. What is your name and address?" You'd think he never had his picture taken before.

166

1. 2. 3. 4.

No all fans are in costume. This group is watching the activity on the ballroom floor.

167

1.Walt Cole 2.Jay Kay Klein

I am in disguise as a one-sun admiral of the Kaldan Imperial Space Navy. Walt Cole failed to disguise himself this year, but I am talking to him, anyway. Thanks to Dean Grennell, who snatched my camera out of my hands and forced me to have my picture taken!

168

1. 2.Karen Anderson 3.Yoyo Jones

And now we come to more interesting costumes (compared to mine,

that is). Karen is beautifully disguised as a moth. And me with no candle! Yoyo is from Denmark and married to an American fan.

169

1. 2.Willy Ley 3.Debbie Crawford

The costumes are getting better and better. (No, I am not referring to Willy's dull disguise as a rocket expert!) Debbie is costumed as a tree. Seeing Debbie, I immediately thought of Robert Young's lovely novel, To Fell a Tree. Hmm, maybe I had better explain more thoroughly: I thought of the story's tree nymph. At any rate, Debbie's costume kept shedding -- you can see petals and leaves at Debbie's feet. Fortunately, just before the autumnal equinox set in, Willy whisked Debbie out of sight.

170

1. The costumes can't hardly get no better. Truly a Wonder Woman!

171

1.Stu Hoffman 2.Dean Grennell 3.Judy Merrill 4.Gordie Dickson

And now we see the real Stu Hoffman. Once a year he comes out of disguise. The finest compliment you can pay to Stu: "You look horrible!" Dean is an excellent photographer and I'm sure the picture he's taking will make Stu look even worse than he really does. Judy is not easily amused, but Gordie is always good for a laugh.

172

1.Jean Engel 2. 3. 4.Bob Madle 5.Joe Christoff
6.Marion Mallinger 7.Don Ford

Then is real spikes Marion has on her wrists.

173

Left: 1. 2.Fritz Leiber 3.Anthony Boucher 4.
5. Right: 1. 2. 3.Jinnie Taurasi
4. 5.Dick Eney 6. 7.Gordie Dickson 8.
9. 10.Ted Sturgeon 11.

A panoramic view of the masquerade audience. Gordie is a down-to-earth author. Ted is resting between numbers.

174

1.Debbie Crawford 2.Willy Ley

Willy has just been tripping all over his light fantastic with Debbie. She thinks it is quite a flower in her cap to have induced Willy onto the dance floor. Willy only acquiesced because he is a great lover of nature. Debbie is also secretary of the Hydra Club.

175

1. 2. 3.Yoyo Jones 4. 5.
6. 7. 8.

More audience. Pretty girls can always count on special privileges.

176

Front: 1. 2. 3.George Price

Under the obvious influence of hashish, George is undoubtedly contemplating an assassination. Remember, George -- business before pleasure! Someday, George will take over as Old Man of the Mountain.

1. Dick Lupoff 2. Pat Lupoff 3. Ruth Kyle 4. Bill Donaho
5. 6.

Dick 'n Pat are disguised as bleached dish mops from outer space.

PAGE 17

Lots more Masquerade Ball pictures.

1. Doc Smith 2. Virginia Schultheis 3. Ed Ensh 4. Steve Schultheis
5. Ruth Kyle 6. Dave Kyle 7.

Flash Gordon still has adherents among long-time science fiction fans.

1. Ted Sturgeon 2. Ted Cogswell 3. Juanita Coulson

Ted Cogswell reaches for a low one. He eventually found it lying on the floor. Ted and Juanita represent extremes of voice ranges. Juanita could probably entertain at parties by shattering champagne glasses. Ted could most likely do similar tricks with beer mugs.

1. 2. 3. 4. 5.
6. 7. Hal Clement 8. Anne Moore

Onlookers at the ball. Hal is using his camera to capture ideas for weird inhabitants of strange planets.

1. 2. 3. 4. 5. 6.
Costume balls are very interesting.

1. Nancy Kemp 2. Pat Oswald
Very interesting.

1. 2. 3. Wrai Ballard 4. Sylvia Dees 5. Dick
Schultz 6. Fred Prophet

Very, very interesting. Or as Debbie says, "fine bone structure."

- First row: 1. 2. Bob Hyde 3.
Second row: 1. 2. 3. 4.
5. 6. 7. Other Notables: Don
Franson, Avram Davidson, Bean Piper, and Ray Bean.

Audience watching the judging.

1. Buz Busby 2. Bob Madle

Now, Bob, why can't you wear a costume, too. Don't you ever want to be a real fan? Remember, beer isn't everything! See, even Buz is in costume, and he's a scotch and soda man.

- Front: 1. 2. 3. Sam Moskowitz 4. Cele Goldsmith
5. 6. Marion Mallinger 7. George Scithers

Marion hardly ever stabs Sam in the back except when he isn't looking. As chief sword and sorcery editor, Cele finds bloodshed most refreshing. Sam has already shed much blood for the cause of science fiction. As editor of Science-Fiction Plus he was accused of being twenty years behind the times. Now it seems that Science-Fiction Plus was a sort of Analog published ten years too soon.

187

1. 2.Fritz Leiber 3.Bjo Trimble
Just look at those 3-D spiders on Fritz' neck! Now just look at Bjo! As King of Spiders, Fritz is obviously trying to lure Bjo into his web.

188

1. 2.
Just a couple of were-leopards.

189

1.Sandy Sanderson 2.Joy Sanderson
Just a couple of were-Americans. Sandy and Joy are celebrating their second year in the heartland of science fiction. Sort of unofficial permanent TAFF reps.

190

1. 2.Doc Smith
Doc is disguised as Northwest Smith, wearing the same costume he did at the 1940 worldcon, Chicon I. This is a real tribute to Doc's sense of nostalgia, waistline, and sense of economy. Doc is demonstrating the oversize battery-powered delameter he uses for exterminating Overlords of Delgon.

191

1.Don Studebaker 2.Les Gerber 3.Leigh Brackett 4.Sylvia Dees
5.Richard M. Powers 6.Ed Ensh
The three judges behind Sylvia are trying to concentrate on picking winners. Don is just plain concentrating.

PAGE 18

Party! Party! When it comes to pleasure, fans are all business.

192

1.Phil Klass 2.Marion Sturgeon 3.Charles Beaumont 4.
5.Karen Anderson 6.Ted Sturgeon
Professional party in the Sturgeon suite, Friday night. With chairs at a premium, host Ted joins his guests for lower-level talks. At pro parties, mere brilliance is commonplace and the liquor is so hard is has to be chipped out of the bottle with an icepick.

193

Front: 1.Karen Anderson 2. 3.Ted Sturgeon 4.Marion
Sturgeon Back: 1.Lee Tremper 2.Fred Pohl 3.Phil Klass
The Sturgeon party has nearly 50 per cent of the world's science fiction writing talent, scattered on chairs, beds, floors, and ceilings. This attentive group is listening to Gordie Dickson.

194

1. Avran Davidson
2. Pohl Anderson
3. Algis Budrys
4. Ted Cogswell
5. Charles Beaumont
6. Gordie Dickson

And here's Gordie, with Ted's finger-scarred guitar. Gordie, Ted, and Algis are disharmonizing in song. Avran is not impressed -- cat Brewster is a pretty fair backyard singer, too. If Ted doesn't look exactly natural here it's only because he has turned over a new leaf at the Chicon III and remained practically vertical at all times.

195

1. Ted Sturgeon
 2. Ian Ballentine
 3. Jon Stopa
 4. Clifford D. Simak
- Cliff really enjoys the singing session.

196

1. John Trinble
 2. Ron Ellik
- Fan party, Friday night, given by Jim and Doreen Webbert.

197

1. Gail
 2. Al Lewis
- Webbert party, a simple affair with just a few hundred ice cubes present.

198

1. Doreen Webbert
2. Lee Tremper
3. Lee Tremper
4. More Webbert party.

199

1. Charlie Brown
 2. Bean Piper
 3. Rosemary Hickey
- Still more Webbert party.

200

1. Ben Jason
 2. Harlan
 3. Don Ford
 4. Bill Hartman
 5. Bill Hartman
- "I hear Harlan's autograph is this long!" Don Ford's suite is the epicenter of a mid-afternoon party. Deliciously airconditioned and tastefully provided with all kinds goodies, the Ford suite is always a real haven for weary conventioners. The only trick is to get in! It helps if you are a very old fan, like good ol' Ben, who for many years has produced the world's only known supply of Hugos.

201

1. C.L. Barrett
 2. Lou Tabakow
 3. Lou Tabakow
 4. Ben Jason
 5. Ben Jason
- Don Ford party, Friday night. Doc Barrett has been a practicing science fiction fan for decades. Lou Tabakow is also an old-timer in good standing, and has had at least one story published, in Fantasy & Science Fiction, July 1959.

202

1. Jack Williamson
2. Bill Hartman
3. Bill Hartman
4. Don Ford
5. Don Ford
6. More Ford party.

203

1. Don Ford
 2. Stan Skirvin
 3. Stan Skirvin
 4. Kate MacLean
 5. Kate MacLean
- An afternoon party at the Ford suite. Later we added a few more fans and went on safari through Darkest Chicago to an old meat market for supper.

1. Avram Davidson

"You fiend!" cried Avram as I took this once-in-a-convention photo. Avram looks stunning in a blond wig filched from the Lupoff masquerade ball costume.

PAGE 19

More parties.

205

1. Boyd Raeburn 2. Ardis 3. Andy Main 4.
5. Avram Davidson

Avram is more his usual sedate self. I don't think Avram missed a single party at the entire Chicon III. Boyd is a prominent member of FAPA.

206

1. Don Wollheim 2. 3. 4. Noreen Shaw
5. 6. Larry Shaw

Lupoff party. The Lupoffs throw a classical-style convention party, with just the right touch of rinky-doo and no holds barred.

207

1. Walt Breen 2. Marion Bradley 3. Kevin Langdon 4.
An informal FAPA meeting.

208

Front: 1. 2. Bob Favlat 3. Bill Evans
Back: 1. Gene DeWeese 2. Walt Willis 3. Buck Coulson 4. Eliner Busby
5. Madeleine Willis 6. Sid Coleman 7. Jim Caughran

Lupoff party. Walt and Madeleine are the center of a discussion group. Buck holds up the American side. Sid is probably the best listener at the convention.

209

1. Bill Evans 2. Wrai Ballard 3. Bob Favlat

"Is Harlan's autograph really this long?" Rumors travel fast at a worldcon.

210

1. 2. Don Wollheim 3. 4. Jean Bogert

Don has been attending worldcons ever since the very first one in 1939. At the Chicon III he stayed right through the entire affair, mingling with old friends and enemies.

211

1. Dean Grennell 2. Jean Grennell 3. Lee Hoffman 4. Dick Eney
Another Lupoff party, Sunday night.

212

Front: 1. Jock Root 2. Peggy McKnight 3.
Back: 1. Dick Lupoff 2. Pat Lupoff 3. Maggie Thompson 4. Don Thompson
5. 6. Farner's daughter

This Lupoff party is livened by the presence of a real Farner's daughter.

213

1. Dean Grennell
2. Jean Grennell
3. Lee Hoffnan
4. Bob Bloch
5. Betty Farmer
6. Phil Farmer

And here's the Farmer! A few years back Phil lived in the Syracuse area. Other famous Syracusans have included Dave Kyle, John Boardman, and Archimedes. Though not recently.

214

- 1.
2. Lee Trenper
3. Bob Madle

A Jay Klein party. Note the complete absence of intoxicatingly expensive liquor. Nothing but pictures. This merry group of fans is inspecting a sheet of 77 pictures taken at the 1962 Midwestcon. This work of art now hangs on permanent loan in the Madle collection of science fiction erotica.

PAGE 20

More parties. You just can't hardly get enough parties at a worldcon!

215

1. Jean Smith
2. Verna Smith
- Trestrail
3. Doc Smith
4. Honey Smith
- Wilcox
5. Rod Smith

For the first time in many years the entire Smith family is all in one lump. The happy home life of the Kinnisons seems to have been based on that of the Smiths. No giant lens is evident, but the Smith family does use Lensman lingo.

216

- Front: 1. 2. Lee Trenper 3.
Middle: 1. 2. 3. Buz Busby 4. Sid Colenan
Back: 1. 2.

Bill Mallardi party, Friday evening. Bill throws a real convivial, folk-singing party.

217

- 1.
 - 2.
 - 3.
- Though short on Canadian Club, and long on beer, a Mallardi party is A-1.

218

- 1.
 - 2.
 3. Sheila Dvorak
- Guitar never sounded better than in the capable hands of this fan. Naturally, I had to get a real close-up view of the guitar.

219

1. Les Gerber
 2. Sheila Dvorak
 3. Bill Mallardi
 - 4.
- Host Bill is paying polite attention to his guests. Les is singing away in best Woody Guthrie style. Bill was polite enough to ask me to try my hand at the guitar, too, after I threatened to burn his collection to the ground if he didn't. I plunked my way through two or three folksongs while two or three people listened, and went back to photography. I am also a double-threat on the banjo, which I can't hardly play, either.

220

1. Walt Breen
2. Marion Bradley
3. Bob Silverberg
4. Kevin Langdon
5. Ed Meskys

Washington party, Saturday night. This party is a traditional brawl given by a group seeking a convention. Unfortunately, recent gentlemen's agreements have restricted the number of convention-site candidates. At past conventions, some of the free-to-all parties were fabulous. The Washington party at the Chicon III was good, but not as exciting as if voters had to be rounded up for the next day's business session.

221

1. 2.Sandy Cuttrell
The Washington party has a guitar, too.

222

- 1.Belle Dietz 2. 3. 4.Chris Moskowitz
5.Dean McLaughlin
More Washington party. Belle is a founder of the Lunarians of New York City.

223

- Standing: 1. 2.
Seated: 1. 2. 3. 4.
Washington party.

224

- 1.Steve Schultheis 2.Chris Moskowitz
Washington party. That sword and sorcery scalpel in Chris' hand is about to be presented to George Scithers, cowering behind a lampshade. Chris is also a deadly collector of science fiction, and one of the sights of the convention was Chris emerging from the auction clutching an armload of Spicy Adventure Stories.

225

1. 2. 3. 4.Bjo Trimble 5.
6.George Scithers 7.Al HaLevy 8. 9.
More Washington party.

PAGE 21

More and more parties.

226

- 1.Bob Pavlat 2.Ben Stark 3.Bill Evans 4.Wrai Ballard 5.Jim
Caughran 6. 7.Sylvia Dees 8.Pat Lupoff
Washington party. The Washington Party turned out to be a two-
night affair.

227

1. 2. 3.Sheila Dvorak 4. 5.
6. 7. 8.Juanita Coulson 9.Al HaLevy
The Washington party turned out to be as good a party as any
at the Chicon III. Two guitars at once is big time!

228

- 1.Sid Coleman 2.Fat Lupoff 3. 4.
5.Sylvia Dees 6.Wrai Ballard
Washington party.

229

Facing: 1. Bjo Trimble 2. Les Gerber 3. Dean Grennell 4. Jean Grennell
Backs: 1. Ruth Berman 2. 3. Charles Wells 4.

A corridor party, Saturday night. Sometimes all the available parties are filled to the top of the transoms, and the excess conventioners flow outside.

230

1. Jerry Page 2. 3. 4. 5.
Five conventioners in search of a party. As seasoned conventioners know, the way to find a party is to roam through corridors listening for the tinkling of ice cubes.

231

1. Steve Schultheis 2. 3. Virginia Schultheis 4. Hal Lynch
5. 6. Buck Coulson
Washington party.

232

1. 2. 3. George Scithers 4. Mike McInerney
5. Joe Frckete 6. 7. Chris Moskowitz
Chris no longer has sword in hand. George seems to be reaching back for it. It only hurts when he laughs.

233

Front: 1. 2. Danny Curran Back: 1. 2. Wrai
Ballard 3. Phyllis Economou 4. Jim Caughran 5. Bill Donaho
The Lupoff's Sunday night party. A genuine Lupoff party lasts two to three nights.

234

1. Cele Goldsmith 2. Barbara Silverberg 3. Bob Silverberg 4.
5. 6. 7. 8. Algis Budrys 9. Ed Ensh
No Convention Annual could be complete without a visit to the bar. The convention bar is generally the place to head of an afternoon when a little extra partying is desired. This visit took place Sunday, when the only thing that had stood between me and starvation had been two Avram Davidson bagels. Bob Madle's beer then proceeded to take up the slack. Bob, the Ollie Saaris, and I did a little afternoon partying of our own.

235

1. Frank Robinson 2. Betty Farmer 3. Charles Beaumont 4. Anthony
Boucher 5. Karen Anderson 6. Avram Davidson
Here's a group straight out of the Twilight Zone, plot by Charles Beaumont.

PAGE 22

More parties -- mostly the First Fandon party, Saturday night.

236

1. Doc Smith 2. 3. Stanleigh Vinson 3. Bill Hartman 4.
5. Stan Skirvin 6. 7. 8. 9.
Prior to the opening of the First Fandon meeting, bodies are strewn around the Don Ford suite like cordwood.

1. Fred Fohl 2. Jean Bogert

Sitting space is at a premium at the First Fandon party. Fred finds out about the existence of the Convention Annual, and enjoys looking through the Pittcon Edition. Jean is a Philadelphia fan and long-time treasurer of the PSFS.

1. Williamson 2. Don Ford 3. Bob Madle 4. Chuck Hansen 5. Jack

Hypnotic-eyed Bob Madle commands order.

Seated: 1. Corielli 2. Ben Jason 3. Forrie Ackerman 4. Vernell
5. 6. Jack Williamson 7.

Standing: 1. Don Ford 2. 3. 4. Bob Madle 5. Don
Franson 6. Ben Stark 7. Willy Ley 8. Debbie Crawford 9.

Bob's hypnotic powers have quieted the savage multitude. The room is jam-packed with old-fogies of all descriptions. And a few younger folk, like Debbie 'n me, who have special visiting privileges. In fact, Bob commented on my presence and said the nicest thing about me any First Fandonite could: "Jay Klein lives in the past!" Thanks a lot, Bob!

Lower left: 1. 2. 3. Rosemary Hickey

Lower right: 1. 2. 3. 4.

5. 6.

Panoramic view of the First Fandon party.

1. 2. Ben Jason 3. Willy Ley 4. Sue Sanderson 5.

6. Jack Williamson 7. Don Ford 8. Howard DeVore

First Fandon party.

1. Doc Smith 2. Patterson 3. Mary Patterson 4. Alderson Fry

First Fandon party.

Front: 1. Debbie Crawford 2. Don Studebaker Back: 1. Carole Fohl
2. Gordie Dickson 3. Algis Budrys 4. Avram Davidson 5.

Professional party, Saturday night, Ted Sturgeon's suite. Don is still in costume after the masquerade ball. He's painted a nice bright green. Debbie is unfortunately out of her tree costume.

1. Ted Sturgeon 2. Fritz Leiber 3.

Fritz still has a spider on his forehead.

1. 2. Ed Ensh 3. Bob Silverberg

More pro party.

246

Lower left: 1. Debbie Crawford 2. Don Studebaker
Lower right: 1. Phil Klass 2. Marion Sturgeon 3.
Back: 1. 2. Betty Farmer 3. Fritz Leiber 4. Willy Ley
5. Ted Sturgeon 6. Lee Tremper 7. Pohl Anderson

One of the unusual sights of the Chicon III is on view here -- the convivial huddle that lasted several hours, with people leaving or entering from time to time. In the charmed circle jokes were exchanged, songs sung, and high-spirits given full rein.

247

1. Ian Ballentine 2. Tony Boucher 3.

Most of the well-known personalities of the science fiction world are at the pro party. Among the missing is Isaac Asimov, who wrote me before the convention to mourn that he had to be in Chicago the week after the convention and couldn't be away from home two successive weeks! Doc Asimov is sorely missed, because of his story telling ability. Also missing is Harlan Ellison, who can always entertain at a party by reading his latest unpublished story. Publishers Marty Greenberg, Earl Korshak, and Ted Dikty are also among the unavailable. General concensus of the professionals is that they were unable to attend because of business reasons. Randall Garret is absent, too -- finishing off a novel. Perhaps it's just as well everyone failed to attend -- any more uproar and the floor would collapse!

248

1. Ian Ballentine 2. Bob Bloch 3. 4. Betty Farmer .
5. Fritz Leiber 6. Willy Ley

The huddle continues, with Ian Ballentine eying it speculatively.

249

1. Phil Klass 2. 3. Marion Sturgeon 4. Fred Pohl

Phil spellbinds his audience with a lecture on classroom mayhem.

250

1. Ed Ensh 2. Avram Davidson 3. Algis Budrys 4. Carole Pohl 5. Charles DeVet 6. Gordie Dickson 7. Charles Beaumont

Everyone is asking Gordie to sing -- or maybe everyone is asking Gordie not to sing! Anyway, Gordie is going to sing!

251

1. Ed Ensh 2. Algis Budrys 3. Avram Davidson 4. Carole Pohl
5. Ted Cogswoll 6. Charles DeVet 7. Gordie Dickson

Gordie is about to sing. Later, Algis sang Lithuanian folksongs. At 4 a.m. Fritz Leiber read a poem -- an elegy to Clark Ashton Smith by Ted Sturgeon.

252

Front: 1. Kate MacLean 2. Bob Bloch
Center: 1. Tony Boucher 2. 3. Fritz Leiber
Back: 1. Pohl Anderson 2. Ted Sturgeon 3. Lee Tremper

Tony Boucher has joined the huddle.

253

1. Bob Bloch 2. Fred Pohl 3. Fritz Leiber 4. Phil Klass 5. Tony Boucher
6. Karen Anderson

- 1.
 2. Bob Bloch
 3. Barbara Silverberg
 4. Kate MacLean
- Bob is an old hand at worldcons and knows you have to husband your strength to get through an all-night pro party.

The Robert A. Heinlein party, Sunday evening.

1. Jerry Pournelle
 2. Bob Heinlein
- Jerry is one of the early arrivals at the Heinlein party.

1. Mike McInerney
 2. Mike Deckinger
 3. Bob Heinlein
 - 4.
 5. Don Franson
 6. Ollie Saari
 - 7.
- Bob greets his well wishers, who congratulate him on his unpteenth Hugo award.

1. Bob Heinlein
- Bob sets out the liquor supply presented by Pohl Anderson and Ben Kieffer. The stock didn't last too long after hordes of fans filled the suite from floor to ceiling, but the Heinlein party least of all depended on a supply of liquor for interest.

1. Jack Williamson
 2. Mike McInerney
 3. Bob Heinlein
 4. Mike Deckinger
 - 5.
 6. Ollie Saari
 7. Don Franson
- Bob's pleasure at seeing Ollie again after so many years is very evident.

1. Bob Heinlein
 2. Karen Anderson
- As a good host, Bob mixes drinks for his guests. Later, Chuck Hansen became the official bartender.

1. Marion Mallinger
 2. Chuck Hansen
 3. Lew Grant
- Early arrivals at the Heinlein party.

1. Bob Heinlein
 2. Karen Anderson
- That's Bob's Hugo under the mirror starburst! Karen drinks in every word uttered by the great man.

1. Bob Heinlein
 2. Karen Anderson
 3. Clif Simak
 - 4.
 5. Bean Piper
- The Heinlein suite is starting to overflow with guests.

1. Al HaLevy
 2. Jerry Pournelle
 - 3.
 4. Pohl Anderson
 5. Bob Heinlein
 6. Karen Anderson
 7. Clif Simak
 8. Chuck Hansen
 9. Ollie Saari
- Fans and pros alike sit at the Old Master's feet. Shortly after this picture was taken, the Heinlein suite filled solid with Heinlein

fans. Sarge Smith failed to appear at the convention, having been hexed by an aged sorceress.

EPILOGUE

Hope you liked the second Convention Annual. Frank Prieto and I are planning a third Annual to carry on the series -- the Discon Edition. We hope to widen the scope of the Annual and catch some of the people who eluded us at the Chicon III. See you all at the Discon!

Jay Kay Klein

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